

Smash HITS

HOWARD JONES ESCAPES
THE ENGLISH SUMMER

DURAN DURAN
SIMPLY RED
GREEN

PETE BURNS
LIVE AID
JIM KERR



Smooth Hits / Annie Lennox



Features + Colour

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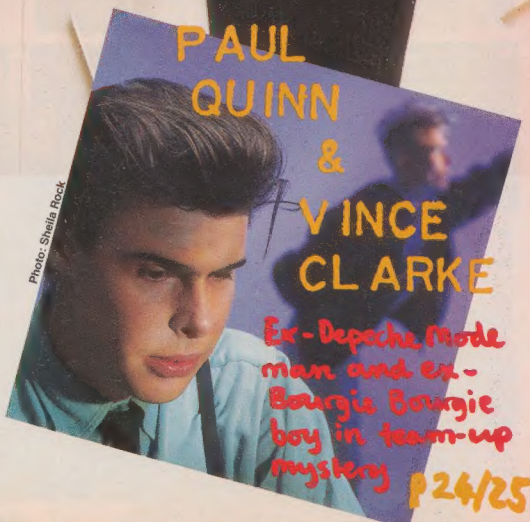
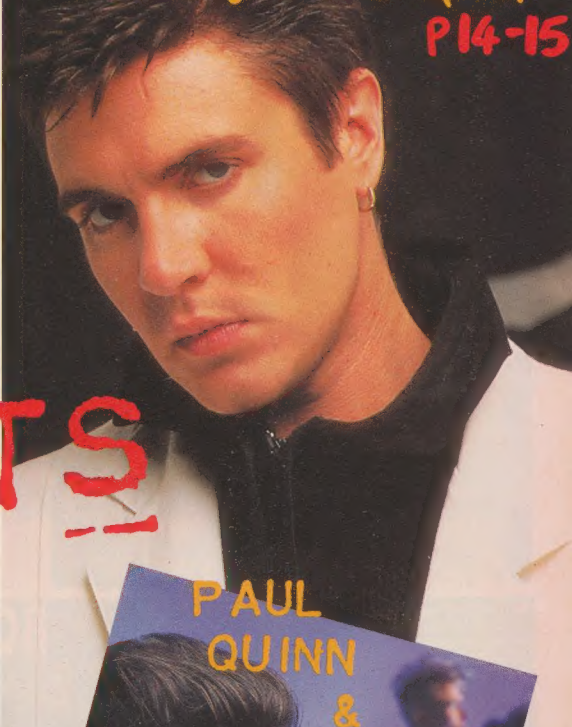


Cover: Howard Jones by Simon Fowler

DURAN DURAN

Is Simon's yacht seaworthy?
Will The Power Station spring a leak?
Who is Michael Des Barres?
In other words, just what are
the fizzling "fivesome" up to?

P14-15



PAUL
QUINN
&
VINCE
CLARKE

Ex-Depeche Mode
man and ex-
Bourgie Bourgie
boy in team-up
mystery P24/25

THE WAX FACTOR

Those of a "sensitive disposition" should turn the page right now! For these horrors from the wax museum are definitely not for the squeamish or nervous. Uurghhhhh! Aiiieeee! Blachhhhhh!! Yes, pretty stomach-churning, isn't it readers? Seems that Virgin Records are re-opening its biggest store, in London's Oxford Street, this autumn, and they think that these grisly wax specimens will somehow lure millions of innocent customers inside. "The world's only waxworks exhibitions exclusively devoted to rock stars!", they are calling it. Fair enough, but why they should also choose words like "life-like" and "accurate" to describe the exhibits when, *Bitz* reckons, "awesomely repulsive" and "downright spooky" would be more fitting, is anyone's guess. Pass the sickbag, Alice...

Tears For Fears as you've never seen 'em before! (Actually, it's supposed to be Paul "Fab Macca" McCartney and John Lennon of The Beatles...)



Not an artist's impression of the Venus De Milo but, in awkward fact, Dolly Parton as you've never seen her before. (Honest, guv...)



Curvaceous *Tomorrow's World* presenter Judith Hann? Nope. It's - gasp! - Meat Loaf!



The Michael Jackson wax horror head. (No Pepsi Cola jokes, purlease.)



● The **Cocteau Twins**, who are currently writing weird and wonderful songs for their next LP (due late autumn), have an American compilation of their best songs out soon. It may be available over here, and it may also contain a couple of new songs. But then again, said their philosophical spokesperson, it may not.

● How daft can you get? The first 10,000 copies of the new **Colour Box** single, "The Moon Is Blue", come with a free LP. That comes out on July 12 and is followed by another LP, "Colourbox", later in the month. S'pose they'll be giving away whole record shops with that...

● After the v. superb single, "Goodbye Bad Times", chums **Philip Oakey** and **Giorgio Moroder** plan to release an LP full of the stuff. Pencilled in for late summer, "Philo" is currently hard at it in Sheffield working on the new Human League LP. Can't wait.

Photo: People in Pictures

● Who are these people and what are they doing? Are they a) *Boots* salespersons, testing out the store's new staff costume and "Torchlite" range? b) Leaders of the Stonehenge "Peace Convoy", a-grooving at the summer solstice? c) Members of **Talking Heads** celebrating the group's tenth anniversary on rock's lost highway by dressing up rather stupidly? Answer: c) Members of Talking Heads celebrating the group's tenth anniversary on rock's lost highway by dressing up rather stupidly. Ah, that explains it, then...



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Belated greetings to...

● **Nick Rhodes** of **Duran Duran** (23) on June 8

● **Eddie Linton** of **China Crisis** (23) on June 9

● **Boy George** (24) on June 14

● **Barry Manilow** (39) on June 17

... who all got missed out a couple of issues back due to administrative error... and, in the meantime, happy birthday to...

● **Vince Clarke** (24) on July 3

● **John Keeble** of **Spandau Ballet** (26) on July 6

● **Marc Almond** (29) on July 9

● **Chris Cross** of **Ultravox** (33) on July 14

● **Stewart Copeland** of **The Police** (33) on July 16

... Normal service will be resumed next issue... (It better be - Ed.)



Eddie Linton

Photo: George Chin

BOND AID: A VIEW TO A K



The baddies! Christopher Walken and G. Jones in a scowling situation. Scary!

● Here he comes, skiing one-legged down a vertical mountainside before diving into a motorized ice-floe equipped with mod cons like a sofa-bed and a long-legged blonde. Yep, 007 is back with *A View To A Kill* and let's face it: you don't go to a James Bond film for intellectual stimulation. What you go for is stunts, scenery and psychopaths-plotting-to-take-over-the-world, plus lots of car chases, explosions and dear old **Roger Moore** sauntering through his usual act of uttering mildly smutty wisecracks in between hanging around in blazing lift-shafts and dangling from airships hundreds of feet above America.

This time he's up against megabaddie Max Zorin (played rather wimpily by **Christopher Walken**) who aims to monopolize the world's computer microchip market by causing massive earthquakes in California. Prowling and growling as Zorin's muscular floozie is the very wonderful **Grace Jones** who assassinates a French secret service man with a butterfly on a string before parachuting down off the top of the Eiffel Tower.

Bond gets to do some snogging with Grace, and later splashes about in a bathtub with a slinky Russian agent, but he shows where his affections really lie by cooking a quiche for gorgeous pouting **Tanya Roberts**, the leading lady who tags along in high heels and lip gloss for the grand finale punch up on top of San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge. Fun 'n nonsense for all the family, and there's a rather jolly theme tune by someone called **Duran Duran**. Crkey!

● **A Flock Of Seagulls.** How that name rolls trippingly off the tongue! Whatever happened to Mike Score and ver lads who were, without doubt, possibly the greatest popular music "outfit" ever to have cruised down rock's lost highway? No one seems to know. And so to celebrate the band's continuing disappearance, their record company have decided to re-release ten of their most glorious singles – "Wishing (I Had A Photograph Of You)", "Space Age Love Song", "Never Again (The Dancer)", "The More You Live, The More You Love" – yes, friends, they're all here. And they come in a "specially packaged collection" and all the original picture sleeves!!!! Who said rock'n'roll was dead?

● In last issue's Wrangler competition we said there would be 10 runner-up prizes of posters. April Fo-o!! It should have said 100 runner-up prizes!! So there.

● Could you live with the thought that you inspired **Gary Numan** to start making music? **John Foxx**, who was in **Ultravox** before they were famous, has to. And now after two years getting his head together in the countryside "having a baby, fell-walking and writing" (versatile chap, this) he's released a new single called "Stars On Fire".

● The new **King** single is, as they say, a "new number". It's called "Alone Without You".

HUMPE HUMPE STICK IT UP YOUR JUMPE

● **Humpe Humpe** are, quite clearly, a very daffy-duck European group. Two German chicklets, sisters Anete and Inge Humpe, they've just released their first single, "3 Of Us". The 12" includes an 'Art and Club' mix (oh dear) and **Depeche Mode's Martin Gore** helps out on their 'up'n'coming' LP thingie.



● "Waltz" is the new single by **These Tender Virtues**, who include a founder member of Dexy's Midnight Runners. Wow!

● **Doctor & The Medics**, that extremely dodgy looking psychedelic beat combo, are about to release their first EP, "Happy But Twisted". Nice one.

● **Paul Hardcastle** has been in touch with **Blitz** to point out that "Rainforest", currently climbing the charts, isn't the follow-up to "19". Paul explains that it's "a track I did over a year ago as backing for a hip-hop video, and is *not* my new single – I will be going into the studio shortly to record a brand new track, and hopefully that will be out in August."

● "In Praise Of Older Women And Other Crimes" is: a) the new TV series starring **Lee Van Cleef** and **Stefanie Powers**; b) the upcoming **Kid Creole And The Coconuts** LP; c) a book by **John Craven**.

(b) Answer:

● The **Feargal Sharkey** LP, due for release in about 37 yonks time (or maybe even by Christmas) is to be produced by **Dave Stewart** of the Eurythmics.



● Cast your mind back a couple of months to yet-another-piping-hot-issuе-of-Britain's-Brightest-Pop-Magazine. Remember the one? Had Wham! In China (part 2). Spandau Billy in America. Bronski Beat split "sensation". Guitar Boys Four (*bit before my time, them – new Ed.*) sizzling exclusive, lots of gripping stuff like that. Got it? Well, on the back cover there was this legendary pic of **Tears For Fears** and a grillion readers bombarded Linda Duff with the age-old leisure-wear questionette: "Where did **Curt Smith** get that jolly comfy-looking yellow shirt? Where indeed?"

Well, akchurlee, it's a **Muscle** (v. trendy clothers) shirt, and because so many of you were taken with it, **Blitz** decided to get hold of some. Yes! We have ten shirts *exactly the same as Curt's* to give away, and we're throwing in ten extraordinarily exquisite copies of TFF's extraordinary new waxing, "Head Over Heels", shaped like four leaf clovers!!! Pip ruddy pip!

A question: Who had a Top 30 hit in 1982 with a song coincidentally titled "Head Over Heels"? Was it a) Abba b) The Specimen c) Humpe Humpe or d) Lee Van Cleef?

Postcards or backs of envelopes to **Smash Hits Curt's Shirt Competition**, 52-55 Canaby Street, London W1V 1PF. By July 17.

● Travelling down rock's lost highway once more we find yet another re-release from **Idol**. Duran Duran's "White Wedding", it's "Mega Idol Mix" which the best bits from all



● The bloke on the left below is **Alvin Stardust** so that can only mean one thing. The owl is called Puff. Four year old Puff is star of Alvin's new video for "Sleepless Nights". They first met when they were both on TV AM one morning – Puff's a bit of a star in his own right you see, having appeared no less than 27 times on the telly. "Weird" fact: Puff had been thought of as a "he" for four years until, after the video, "he" laid an egg!!!!!! Now! so queer as owls ...



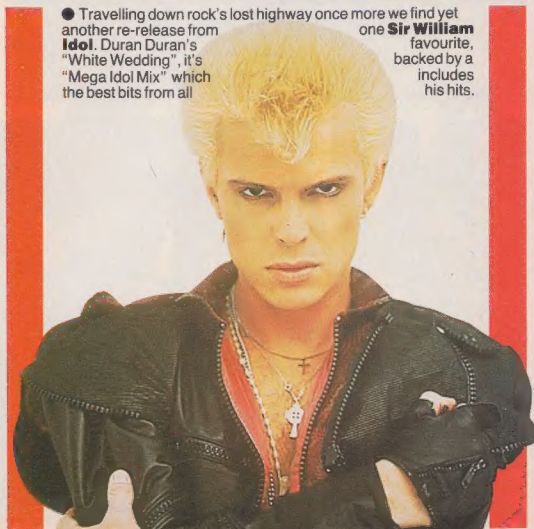
● "Skin" is the latest release on the dead "uncanny" **Some Bizzare** label. By the **Burmoe Brothers** (who, of course is really only one personage, **Guy Chambers**) it's a 12" only release and features possibly the most talented bloke in the western world on guest vocals, the Marquis **Marc Almond** of Almond.

one **Sir William** favourite, backed by a includes his hits.



The goodliest Rog and Tanya Roberts oop the Golden Gate Bridge. Thrilling!

Photo: People in Pictures





● **Dire Straits** are set to play a concert in the presence of young "pop pickers", Prince Charles and his lady wife, in aid of the Prince's trust. The event will take place at Wembley Arena on July 4 – the very same day that Broccoo Springsteen plays his first concert at Wembley Stadium. Wemburley, Wemburley (our knees have gone all tremburley...)

● Revitalised teen heart-throb of the '70s, **David Cassidy** embarks on a major tour of Great Britain in September. Consult *Concerts* for further details.



Photo: Rex Features

Photo: Rex Features

Liz Taylor

Brigitte Bardot

Allan Soh

● A London version of *Dynasty*? Sounds like, er, pretty interesting, huh? A soap opera featuring the rich and famous having lots of rumpy pump (tongue sarnies and snogging to you, matey)? Great stuff! And how about if it featured ultra-famous people like **Elizabeth Taylor**, **Brigitte Bardot** and **Martin Kemp** (surely some mistake – Ed)? Even better! Well, it's true! It's the brainchild of **Simon Napier Bell**, **Wham!**'s manager – the man who masterminded the China visit. At a projected cost of 17 million smackers, it'll be directed by John McLaren (who made *Grease*) and written by the person who scripted *Widows*.

Apparently a lot of the series will be shot in Allan Soh's (Wham!) and Duran's hair 'stylist' salon with the coiffeur himself playing a wicked Joan Collins-type role of resident bitch. It's even rumoured that one of Allan's clients in the series might be a certain **Andrew Ridgeley**, but we'll just have to wait and see about that one. But if they can get Margaret Duchess Of Argyll to agree to appear anything is possible.

Shooting will start in November and it'll be on the screens (don't know what channel yet) next spring. Can't wait.



BIRTHDAY BOY

● Marilyn with a mohican, Madonna picking up a new boyfriend, trendy artist Andy Warhol, actor Rupert Everett, champagne and caviar all paid for by millionairess Cornelia Guest – yes, that's right, **Bitz** is talking about **Boy George**'s 24th birthday party in New York last month. For 12 hours they partied, ending up with breakfast at arty club Area. Then they all dispersed – Marilyn to continue his search for a permanent home in New York, George to carry on watching Arif Mardin produce new Culture Club songs. But did anyone give him any presents?

G. O'Dowd with the infinitely famous Cornelia Guest at that parteeeee

Marilyn and "friend". (Well, you had to be there...)



Rupert Everett, the world's most photographed man

Billy Idol lookalike Marilyn and the birthday boy



Philip Salmon and "Gemma" Mmmmmmm. They're dreamy



● Sick of Totopoly? Tired of Ker Plunk? Mind-numbingly bored with The Mouse Trap Game? We have the perfect solution. **The Mega Pop Trivia Quiz Game Book** features 6,000 questions and, as if by magic, it turns itself into a board game. Prize for best quessie goes to this poser: "Do you know which member of Duran Duran made himself ill as a result of drinking elephant's urine?" Beats us, matey! So for 5,999 other gems of "monumental unimportance" you could do no better.



HIPSWAY: TALLEST GROUP

● It's a bit dull being Bitz, you know. Nothing to do all day but jot down the title of the new Russ Abbot single and do "Happy Birthday" (and if it's not right this issue, you're fired – Ed). So it's a bit of a thrill to be allowed out to a posh London hotel to meet Skin and Pim, two members of

Hipsway. Here they come... Tequila! With a piece of lemon and salt. "Oh no! *Bitz* didn't expect this! It's just about time for afternoon naps all round but Skin (Graham Skinner, the singer) and Pim (the guitarist) are attacking the bar.

"We're just showing off actually," admits Skin. So what are they really like?

"Well," he smiles, "Everyone in the band is six foot or more; we're

24 foot of pure man. Pim's a paranoid hippie, I'm a sour old bastard, Harry (Travers, the drummer) is a romantic fool and Johnny (McElhone, ex-*Altered Images* bass player) is a teetotaler. He doesn't share our taste for the bad things in life."

Nor, it seems, for having been in bands with very dodgy names. "My first band," giggles Skin, "was called The Very Essence Of Kites. I wanted the music to be like kites – soaring and beautiful."

Pim isn't impressed. "I was in Dixon And The Crocodiles. And The Moroccan Corsets – they were named after a song by my dad's band in the early '70s. They were called clear halls in Edinburgh."

They both agree that Hipsway is at least a *bit* better – can you

It a) Chris Heath? Answer: Yes!!!
 Suddenly Fell Over? Was
 called **The Man Who**
 member of the **Smash Hits**
 staff used to be in a band
 ● Blackmail Blitz Which

FAN CLUBS

Julian Lennon
 D.A.G. Promotions
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 London SW15 3RJ

U2
 PO Box 48
 London NW 5RU

Strawberry Switchblade
 PO Box 5
 Washington NE38 7RD

Paul Young
 c/o Sally Harmer
 PO Box 140
 London WC2H 8PB

● Whose ideal romantic evening is "half an hour in front of the mirror"?

Merton Mick Talbot, if **Internationalists**, a new **Style Council** book by Andrea Olcese (Riot Stories £5), is to be believed. It also includes loads of new colour pics, their best lyrics with Paul's explanation of what they're about, some interviews and just about everything you ever wanted to know about the "fab" duo.

Also worth a peek is **U2 Portfolio** (Blue Mountain Music, £6.95) which is a lavishly packaged book with the lyrics and music of 17 U2 songs interspersed with lots of very "tasteful" and arty photos. Bit pricey though...

● **Axel F.** is the name of the character played by Eddie Murphy in the "powerfully amusing" film **Beverly Hills Cop**. But who is **Harold Faltermeyer**? Is he a) The great-grandson of Harold Richter, the man who invented earthquakes b) A hitherto-obscure recording engineer employed by Giorgio Moroder or c) The synthesizer player in Australian "underground" band Johnny Foreigner?

(p) JAMSU

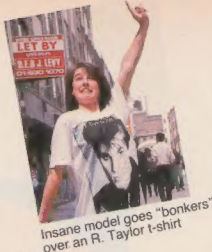
● **Marillion's** British tour dates confirmed!!!! Read all about it in **Dates!!**

IN THE WORLD

imagine them letting The Very Essence Of Kites onto **Razzmatazz**? "My mum, she thinks it's like a fairytale, now she's seen us on telly," explains Skin. Apparently she's now quite convinced they're internationally famous. But they're not and they claim they don't even have that much money. They'll have to wait until lots of you buy their excellent first single, "The Broken Years". That's if they don't get fed up with Johnny first.

"He doesn't even smoke," fumes Skin. In fact Johnny gets so annoyed with smokers that they "bought him a fan for his birthday so he could blow the smell away. He takes it everywhere. He actually uses it!"

"Johnny's only fan!" sniggers Pim.



Insane model goes "bonkers" over an R. Taylor t-shirt



Two new members of The Power Station relax back stage (Is this quite correct? - Ed.)

Photo: Paul Rider



A pair of jaunty nautical types road test the sails for Simon's yacht

● Just picture the scene. You're strolling down the street, minding your own business, when suddenly you are mobbed by publishers, film producers and yachtsmen asking you to do a book of holiday snaps, "pen" a jingle for a glossy spy film, sail round the world in a sponsored sieve, that sort of thing. Why? Because you're wearing one of these v. luscious **Duran Duran** t-shirts, of course.

There are five different shirts, each with a super picture of a Duran person plastered over the front. And we've got five sets plus five copies of a free limited edition of the **A View To A Kill** single on white vinyl, in J. Bond bullet-hole sleeve.

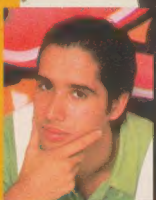
So, *mes enfants*, to be in with a chance of winning, here is a question: in which James Bond film did George Lazenby star as our hero 007? Was it a) **A View To A Kill** b) **Dr No** c) **On Her Majesty's Secret Service** d) **Carry On Up The Khyber** e) **Keith Chegwin**?

Answers on a postcard or the back of an envelope to **Smash Hits Duran Shirt Competition**, 55-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF. Closing date: July 17.

● "Jobs For The Boys" is an LP sponsored by the Merseyside County Council. It features an unreleased song by **The Style Council**, an LP track from **Stephen "Tin Tin" Duffy** and loads of new Liverpool bands who haven't got a record deal yet. Very worthy, it costs £3.99.

CRAZY FOR YOU ... AND YOU ... AND YOU

● Now we all know about a certain J. Taylor's antics in the chicklet department but, until recently, one **Madonna Ciccone** appeared to be linked with just one chappie - producer **John "Jellybean" Benitez**. But with the big E of the "Jellybean", Madonna, as they say, began to play the field - and a rather large field at that. Next came a very short fling - in more ways than one - with His Royal Purpleness **Prince**. He didn't last long. Van Halen's sexbomb **David Lee Roth** then came on the scene. Again it was a whirlwind job. It seemed our Madonna, forever increasing in popularity, was getting just a teeny bit sick of pop stars. John Taylor, George Michael, Billy Idol and a cast of thousands were just cast to the wayside. Now she had Hollywood in her sights. **Sean Penn**, star of the film **Falcon And The Snowman**, became the latest of her beaux. But in a jiffy he was fought off by **Don Johnson**, star of **Miami Vice**, but, you guessed it, the now familiar Big E was just around the corner. Madonna was on a massive sell out tour of the States, she had no less than six singles in the US top 40, one of them in the number one slot. And then there was her film **Desperately Seeking Susan**. As Frankie say, the world was her oyster. The next logical step on rock'n'roll's lost highway to world domination? Politics, of course. In steps **John F. Kennedy Jr.**, son of the assassinated US President. And there we leave her story. Who next? Who knows? The Pope? Ronald Reagan? Gorbachev? Peter Martin? (No chance - Ed) Only time will tell...



"Jellybean"



Prince



David Lee Roth



Sean Penn



Don Johnson



John F. Kennedy Jr.

Photo: Helmut Wern

Photo: Associated Press



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AT THE MIDLAND

B A N K





LIFE IN ONE DAY

Howard Jones is not a dawdler. Give him 24 hours and he'll contrive to pack in a spot of water skiing, a game of Monopoly, a whizz-along on roller skates, an episode of *Dallas* and, of course, a vegetarian nosh-up. And, you never know, he'll probably even play a sell-out concert or two. And then he'll chat about it all to Chris Heath...

The receptionist at the Aurora Hotel, Toronto, Canada has never even heard of Howard Jones. However, you ask her politely, she's only too delighted to tell you the whereabouts of a Mr Naldo Marchetta who checked in the night before. Naldo Marchetta? Surely not Jenna Wade's old husband in *Dallas* actually staying right here in Toronto?

"On every tour I use a different name," laughs Howard when I eventually track him down. "On the last tour it was Alphonse Conroy. Now we're all booked in as the Naldo Marchetta Orchestra!"

So he's secretly a bit of a *Dallas* fan, is he? "I suppose I am," he admits, just a little sheepishly. "I don't get much time to watch it but when I can, I do. While I'm away my press officer videos it for me. I like it because it's a bit of pure escapism to indulge in."

It's about 11 in the morning and Howard's a bit worried about the weather. Outside it's a little dull and, though the forecast is good, he's scared it might pour with rain like it did yesterday. If it does, it'll ruin tonight's open-air concert at the 13,000 capacity Kingswood stadium - "the biggest concert I've ever played on my own".

However, most of the time that's been

over touring North America it's been non-stop sun. That's also not terribly good news for someone like Howard who doesn't really like being out when it's blistering hot.

"I can't get a good suntan," he moans. "My arms are both peeling at the moment. Everywhere I go I leave half an inch of skin. Very unpleasant!"

So what's Howard been up to? "We've been keeping ourselves busy: water-skiing and roller-skating," he answers surprisingly. *Water-skiing?*

"Yeah, I wouldn't say I was good but it's much easier than you think. I thought it was going to be really dangerous."

Didn't he fall off? "Well, the first ten times you try to get out of the water you don't, but then all you have to do is let the boat carry you and you're away. It feels really exciting. Really exhilarating."

And rollerskating? Surely not? "Yeah!" he says. "Any chance we have we go out rollerskating. We've got four or five sets of skates on the bus."

But what on earth do American kids think when they're quietly walking down the street minding their own business and suddenly they see Howard Jones careering towards them on wheels?

"I think they think it's a bit odd," he laughs. "Normally people like me just step out of limos, shrouded in secrecy, and go into the gigs. But it's good. Kids just stop me as I'm riding around and have a chat, which I quite like."

It's not all play though. When he's not pirouetting out on the sidewalks, Howard's either playing another sell-out concert or travelling between towns on his tourbus.

"Normally when people tour America they fly and stay in hotels every night," he explains. "But we actually sleep on the bus. We do the gig, get on the bus, sleep and wake up in a new place. And it's only early the morning so you've got the whole day to do something before the gig in the evening."

12 people sleep on the bus - he and his wife Jan together at the back where the seat folds down. "It's quite small," he says. "But it's cosy."

Most nights they stay up a while, drinking, talking, singing and occasionally resorting to the *Monopoly* board. "We played the other day," he remembers with amusement. "I'd won for the first time in my life. I was the first one out. I formed a syndicate with my brother Martin but it didn't work. We didn't even get any houses."

As well as their own beds ("I sleep really well - I think it's the rolling motion from the suspension of these Silver Eagle buses, a sort of lull to you to sleep") the Naldo Marchetta Orchestra is also taking round the world its own vegetarian cook, Jill.

"We have one big meal a day," says Howard, sounding a bit peckish. Like what? "Oh, tacos, Italian food like vegetarian lasagne, spinach, veggie burgers, baked potatoes - something different everyday. My favourite's vegetable curry."

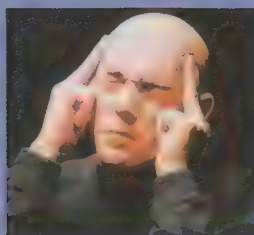
The food is apparently so good that most of the meat-eaters have joined in, at least for the duration of the tour.

"We started off," says Howard, sounding pleased, "with just over half of the complete entourage of 22 being vegetarian. Now there's only four still eating meat."

So is he working on them? "No," he replies, chuckling at the thought. "It didn't work on the others. There's no pressure on anybody. It's not a police state. It's just that people have found they liked the food better."

MORE OVER THE PAGE

THE ● VIDEO





Out Now - The new single from

ADAM ANT
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WHAT ARE DURAN DURAN UP TO?

● C'mon, lads, what are you playing at? First we have The Power Station saying they'd jacked it all in. Then they tour America. What's going on? And why are Simon and Nick gallivanting around Paris with Grace Jones? Will the Duran film ever be released? Why's Simon got a yacht? Peter Martin has all the answers.



Princess Di, a dream in pink organza (for the benefit of any viewers with black & white sets) shakes hands with Simon after the Bond film premiere



THE POWER STATION...

● ... have been rehearsing in America for their tour which starts on June 30th in Hartford, Connecticut *without* singer Robert Palmer. Apparently Robert was behind schedule with his solo LP and "basically" wanted to get on with that and "finish it on time". His replacement is Michael Des Barres, former vocalist with dodgy groups like Detective, Silverhead and "supergroup" Chequered Past (who also featured members of Blondie and the Sex Pistols!!).

John Taylor has this to say on the matter: "it's all been a bit of a trauma. It was a complete surprise. I was going on holiday at the time and had to come back and decide if we were still going to do the tour. The rest of us were really into it."

"Michael Des Barres has a similar style, to Robert and said he could do it. I think he has a great sense of rock 'n' roll style. Anyway I always said The Power Station would be a constantly evolving project."

Andy Taylor simply had this to say: "The kids have bought tickets and we'll be here to play."

The tour also features Spandau Ballet. They're not supporting The Power Station but "co-headlining" which means they'll alternate going on first each night.

The tour doesn't look like it'll wind its way over here and there are no immediate plans for any new Power Station records, although there will be another single off the LP in late July (a toss-up between "Harvest For The World" and "Communication").

Photo: Pictorial Press

THE DURAN FILM...

● ... was mentioned in *Mutterings* simply yonks ago. It's an elongated version of the live video shown at Christmas and will now be released on video later this year. Filmed in Birmingham and San Francisco, it features actor Milo O'Shea (who played the character "Duran Duran" in *Barbarella*). The wise money's on a pre-Xmas release.

THE BOND FILM SONG...

● ... after fantastically drawn-out negotiations was recorded in exactly one week. John Barry didn't have that much to do with the recording, so it seems, acting as a "sound stylist".

The lyrics are a "parallel story" to that of the film, dealing with "the story of falling in love with someone you have to kill". Well weird. Duran Duran were also asked to appear in *A View To A Kill* in a short cameo role but in the end decided against it.

"It would have looked a bit corny, reckoned John, "doing a pretend concert sequence at a wedding or something. We just felt it'd be better leaving it at the theme tune."

And, as Simon points out, "it's about time they had someone decent to do the theme."



Photo: Steve Hargrett

Var lads not n The Power Station (ooh, bitch!) have a pose with the "toxy" stars of *A View To A Kill*, Grace Jones and Tanya Roberts. (Dig the crazy legwarmers, Jonesy!)



Photo: Pictorial Press

SIMON'S YACHT...

●... is a 77-foot, 18-berth craft, being built at a cost of one million pounds. It leaves Southampton in September at the start of the Whitbread Round The World Race. In February next year Simon will join it in Auckland, New Zealand, to join the last two legs of the race. The vessel, he says, "will be manned by 18 strong men". Not sure if he counts himself among that number but he will have undergone a two-month training programme on land and sea by then.

The race ends in Portsmouth in April after Simon and the rest of the crew have floated across the dangerously choppy seas around Cape Horn.

"God, I'm scared," he's admitted. "I must have woken every night for the past three months in a cold sweat thinking about it."

SIMON AND NICK...

●... have been in Paris since New Year working on their LP with producer Alex Sadkin (who co-produced "Seven And The Ragged Tiger"). It started off as an EP but Nick and Simon wrote enough material for a double-album. People who've heard the songs say they're reminiscent of "Tin Drum"-era Japan but with a strong New York disco feel. Simon reckons it's "very emotional music" and some of the songs deal with more serious, even political themes.

Apparently, *zillions* of ultra-dead-famous people have helped out but their names are being kept hush-hush at the moment. We can reveal, however, that two of these famous folk are Grace Jones and Dave Gilmour of Pink Floyd (*He's famous? -Ed.*) and that Roger Taylor has also been helping out.

At present there is no name for the group or the LP but a single will be out in August and the LP in September. There are no plans for a tour.

DURAN DURAN: THE FUTURE...

●... is a bit vague. The plan is that they all get back together after The Power Station tour and write a new LP ready for Christmas release. More realistically, a single might be made for around that time but it looks highly likely that they won't start work proper until early next year and then Simon's yachting jaunt will interrupt everything. So don't expect much new stuff until next spring. Eeek!



Photo: Steve Rapoport



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THAT JOKE ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE

Park the car at the side of the road
You should know
Time's tide will smother you
And I will too
When you laugh about people
Who feel so very lonely
Their only desire is to die
Well I'm afraid
It doesn't make me smile
I wish I could laugh
But that joke isn't funny any more
It's too close to home
And it's too near the bone
It's too close to home
And it's too near the bone
More than you'll ever know

It was dark as I drove the point home
And on cold leather seats
Well it suddenly struck me
I just might die with a smile on my face
After all

I've seen this happen
In other people's lives
And now it's happening in mine
Repeat to fade

Words and music by Morrissey/Marr
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Warner Bros Music
On Rough Trade Records

Photo Peter Ashworth

SMITHS



THE STYLE COUNCIL

MAY I WALK YOU HOME TONIGHT
ON THIS FINE AND LOVELY NIGHT TONIGHT
WE'LL WALK PAST THE LUSCIOUS HOUSES
THROUGH ROLLING LAWN AND LOVELY FLOWERS
OUR NICE NEW TOWN WHERE
THE CURTAINS ARE DRAWN
WHERE HOPE IS STARTED AND DREAMS CAN BE BORNE

LET US SHARE OUR INSANITY
GO MAD TOGETHER IN COMMUNITY
BOYS ON THE CORNER LOOKING FOR THEIR SUPPER
BOYS ON THE GREEN LOOKING FOR SOME SLAUGHTER
WE USED TO CHASE DREAMS
NOW WE CHASE THE DRAGON
MINE IS THE SEMI WITH THE UNION JACK ON

IN OUR PARADISE LOST WE'LL BE FINDING OUR SANITY
IN THIS PARADISE FOUND WE'LL BE LOSING OUR WAY
FOR A BRAVE NEW DAY

MAY I SLASH MY WRISTS TONIGHT
ON THIS FINE CONSERVATIVE NIGHT
I WAS LOOKING FOR A JOB SO I CAME TO TOWN
I EASILY ADAPT WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN
I READ THE AD ABOUT THE PRIVATE SCHEMES
I LIKED THE IDEA BUT NOW I'M NOT SO KEYNE KEEN
THE SONGS WE LIVE BY ARE BEYOND OUR MEANS
BUT THE SUN NEVER SETS
AND WE'RE ALL SAFE AND SOUND
GOD BLESS YOU ALL GOD BLESS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY PAUL WELLER
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION
EMI MUSIC PUBLISHERS LTD
ON POLYDOR RECORDS



ACT OF WAR



THIS AIN'T NO BATTLE HONEY THIS AIN'T NO FIGHT
HOW COME YOU TAKE IT SO HARD WHEN I STAY OUT ALL NIGHT
IF I TAKE A DRINK IS THAT AGAINST THE LAW
AND IF I HAVE A GOOD TIME (HUH) DO YOU CALL THAT AN ACT OF WAR
WELL YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT BOY THIS HOUSE IS YOUR HOME
I DIDN'T BUILT IT UP FOR YOU TO LIVE HERE ON MY OWN
AND IF YOU THINK IT'S EASY TO FORGET ABOUT ME
YOU'D BETTER THINK TWICE YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE
IT'S AN ACT OF WAR

CHORUS

WE'RE LIVING ON THE FRONTLINE YOU AND ME
FIGHTING ON THIS BATTLE GROUND OF MISERY
OH GO AHEAD BRING ON YOUR ARTILLERY
AND WE'LL MAKE THIS AN ACT OF WAR

GIVE 'EM ALL YOU'VE GOT 'CAUSE I'M ON AGAIN
KEEP THE PUNCHES COMING I CAN TAKE THEM ON THE CHIN
WINNER TAKES ALL LET THE BEST MAN WIN
AND WE CAN CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR

I'M A MAN OF CONVENIENCE I WORK A LONG HARD DAY
AFTER TWELVE LONG HOURS AIN'T I GOT THE RIGHT TO PLAY
IF LIVING TOGETHER IS GETTING IN THE WAY
THEN I CALL THAT AN ACT OF WAR

WELL IF THAT'S YOUR GAME THEN HONEY TWO CAN PLAY
I'M GOING ON THE TOWN TONIGHT AND HAVE SOME FUN MY WAY
AIN'T NO WAY BABY THIS GIRL'S GONNA STAY
I CALL IT I CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR

REPEAT CHORUS

AND IT LOOKS LIKE TIME
AIN'T BEEN ON OUR SIDE
IF WE COULD TURN THE CLOCK BACK
WE MIGHT SURVIVE THIS ACT OF WAR

IT'S AN ACT OF WAR AN ACT OF WAR IT'S AN ACT OF WAR
CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR ACT OF WAR CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR
CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR IT'S AN ACT OF WAR
GET YOUR GIRL FRIEND GET YOUR LIFE BABY
CALL IT AN ACT OF WAR AN ACT OF WAR YEAH

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ELTON JACKSON
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ELTON JOHN
MILLIE JACKSON

DEAD OR ALIVE

THE
"YOUTHQUAKE"
CONTINUES



IN
TOO
DEEP

STAGE TWO:
THE SINGLE

NOW A SPECIAL EDITION
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NEXT WEEK-12" SPECIAL
EDITION POSTER PACKAGE

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YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SEE THE BAND
THEY SAID COULD NOT PLAY LIVE...

JULY 5 · BRIGHTON · HIPPODROME

JULY 6 · LONDON · HAMMERSMITH ODEON

JULY 7 · LONDON · HAMMERSMITH ODEON

Epic

L I V E

"THE GREATEST POP C

● "Without a doubt," says a tired Bob Geldof, "this will be the greatest pop concert ever." It's not surprising he's weary. Since that fateful day last winter when, after seeing a TV report on the famine in Ethiopia, he phoned Midge Ure and together they began to hatch plans for "Do They Know It's Christmas?", his life has been more or less dominated by money-raising. On a quiet week he attends a meeting of the Band Aid trustees every Thursday and goes into the Band Aid office every couple of days. On a busy week, like this one, just days away from the Live Aid concert, he's spending "an average of 14 hours a day in meetings and then another four or five on the phone to America".

He says that the Live Aid concert will be the last event he organises himself.

"I'm not a fund-raiser. It's not my job. It's actually a very boring thing to do in terms of what I'm interested in. What I'm interested in is writing songs and singing them." And that's what he wants to get on with, playing with his band, The Boomtown Rats – though not until the sun rises on July 14 after 15 hours of music which will have been watched by the biggest TV audience ever.

Even when Bob bows out, though, there are other events being planned – a massive sporting event, a British Fashion industry event in September, a Band Industry event ('Bond Aid'), simultaneous art exhibitions in London and New York and a benefit book of Ethiopian photos by famous photographer David Bailey. Most

significant though is the Live Aid concert – an historic occasion both for the wealth of talent appearing and the huge TV audience of one billion expected.

"Out of that billion," smiles Bob, obviously himself a little overawed by the enormity of what's happening, "only 150,000 people in the world will be able to be physically present. And I'll be one of them. So there".

The concert will start at 12 lunchtime on Saturday July 13 at Wembley stadium. Each act will play 20 minutes each on a circular stage (so that the next act can get ready and 'soundcheck while the previous one is on).

At 5pm in England it will be 12 noon in America and the simultaneous concert will start at the J.F. Kennedy stadium in Philadelphia. For the next five hours acts will play alternately – 20 minutes in England, 20 minutes in America. People at either concert will be able to watch what's going on at the other one on gigantic screens.

At 10pm in England (5pm Philadelphia) the English concert will stop and fans will have to leave Wembley but the American concert will go on for at least another five hours. Just about every famous pop star in the world has agreed to appear.

"Some people were a bit reluctant at first," says Bob, "the argument which swayed them was when I said 'I actually couldn't care less myself if you get up and play – the only point is that if you do, people who like you will contribute

thousands of pounds. That seemed to be the argument that persuaded them."

Not surprisingly then there's been a lot of speculation about the few people – Michael Jackson, Lionel Richie, Prince, Diana Ross, Bruce Springsteen – who as yet are unconfirmed for the event. Bob is tight-lipped about their absence except to say that some people are finding it "hard to clear their diaries" and that more names are expected to be announced before the day.

"If you use your imagination," he says, "it's quite obvious who."

One rumour is that Prince, who of course recently gave up live performance and is reluctant to go back on that decision, has sent a recorded message to be broadcast as his contribution.

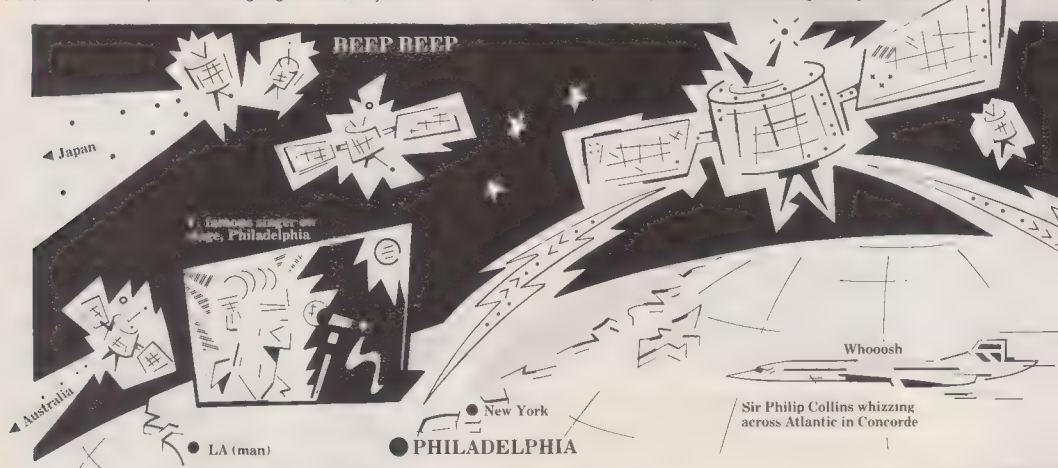
As well as pop stars, Bob reveals that they're working towards "getting heads of state to come on television on that stage and appeal to people and also to offer their governments' help." President Reagan is a likely contender, and Prince Charles is believed to be a possibility in England. Envoys have also been sent to persuade powerful figures all round the world including the heads of state in Russia and in China.

All sorts of other unlikely events are rumoured to be happening. One story which is definitely true is that Phil Collins (and maybe also Duran Duran) will be performing on both sides of the Atlantic. Once he's played at the beginning of the

AROUND THE GLOBE TO YOUR TELLY SCREEN: HOW DOES IT ALL WORK?

● "If there's a satellite up there, we're going to use it," says one of the BBC

technicians involved in organizing the concert transmission. All sorts of records are being broken in setting up the technical side – 6,000 lines are being used for the American telethon, for instance, and German TV are broadcasting the concert on all their three channels. Perhaps the most complicated part of all is transmitting the signal between



LIVE AID: THE SPECULATION! THE RUMOURS! THE OUT-AND-OUT LIES!!

- David Bowie to do transatlantic duet with Mick Jagger! (Actually this is more-or-less impossible because of the time delay in transmitting the signal – one would always be singing behind the other.)
- The Beatles to reform with Julian Lennon on guitar! (Strenuously denied

by everyone involved.)

- Sting to parachute into Wembley Arena with the Red Arrows!
- Michael Jackson to ride onto the stage in Philadelphia on his llama!
- Johnny Slut of The Specimen is rumoured to be planning an assault on the stage during Wham's spot, whereupon he will join in "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go" on backing vocals
- Max Headroom to be the MC for the whole event!

A I D CONCERT EVER!"

THAT'S HOW BOB GELDOFF HAS DESCRIBED LIVE AID - AND HE COULD JUST BE RIGHT. THE CONCERTS FOR ETHIOPIA, IN LONDON AND PHILADELPHIA, WILL BE BEAMED ACROSS THE GLOBE TO MORE THAN A BILLION TV VIEWERS. AND, OF COURSE, ALMOST EVERYONE IN THE POP UNIVERSE WILL BE PERFORMING. IN THIS PREVIEW OF THE EVENT, BOB TALKS TO CHRIS HEATH ABOUT THE ENORMITY OF IT ALL. . .



Photo of British concert a waiting helicopter will rush him to Heathrow where he'll get on Concorde, arrive in Washington a few hours afterwards, get another helicopter to Philadelphia and be back on stage only seconds later

THE BIGGEST TV SHOW ON EARTH

● "Just think," muses Bob, amazed at the scale of it all. "There'll be a family sitting round the TV in Siberia in the Soviet Union watching exactly the same thing as someone in Idaho, USA, or Grantham, England, probably experiencing the same emotions and wanting to help in the same way."

Never, as far as anyone can remember, has an event been broadcast as far and wide as this one. Just about every country in the world will receive *Live Aid* (if they can't afford it, they get it free) and the estimated TV audience of around one billion people ("maybe even a billion-and-a-half", says Bob) is about one-quarter of the earth's population. (For comparison the Royal Wedding is estimated to have been seen by just 650 million).

What you'll see on your screen is all 15 hours of music from both England and America, and also inserts from other countries.

"In our part of the programme," explains the BBC's Michael Appleton, "there'll be inserts from Australia, Japan, Italy, Holland and Germany. Austria also - if I can find room."

There will also be inserts specific to each

country

"You might see someone like Dennis Waterman on your screens," explains Bob, "but because he's not famous in Germany, they'll drop in someone famous over there instead."

To make the maximum possible amount of money Bob Geldoff explains that they tried to make every country broadcasting the concert also conduct a "telethon" - where people phone in pledging money to the cause.

"It looks like even the Russians might do it," he says. "Even Japan - where they don't have the concept of charity - have gone crazy on the idea."

He hopes that everyone watching it - and especially those video-taping it - will make an appropriate donation.

"All the artists know that everyone at home will have five videotapes stacked by the TV ready. That's fine - but remember if you video it for free we also need your sweaty pound notes. So pay for it by using the phone and pledging money."

As well as people watching it at home, Michael Appleton says that a lot of theatres, cinemas and clubs will be showing the broadcast, collecting money on the door.

"I'd like it to be like a huge party," says Bob, "for there to be street parties - a day for the whole nation."

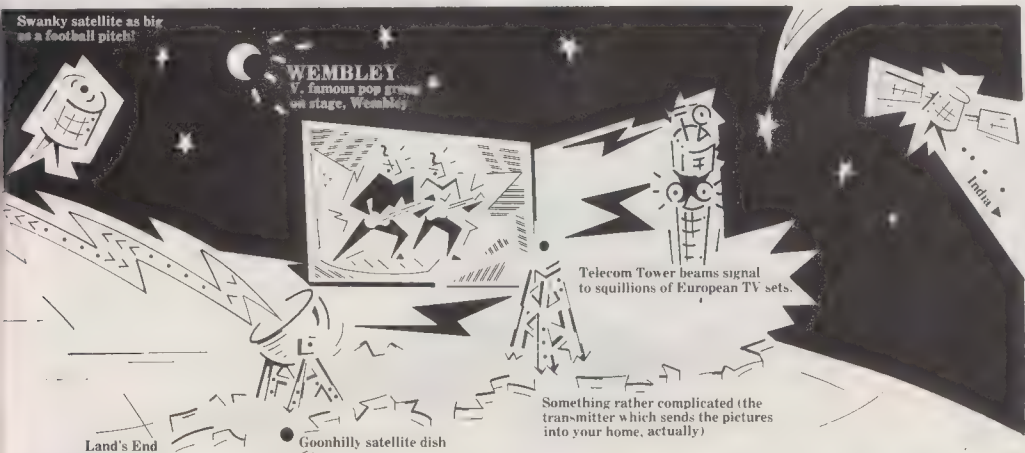
"And," he emphasises, "I just want the scope of the whole thing to come across to everyone. Four continents are getting together to help the fifth."

the stadiums. How's it done? Simple, really. . .

The TV signal from the American concert is fed into a satellite dish specially positioned outside the stadium. The signal is first transmitted to a satellite near Maine in the North-East of America then down to a receiver in Maine. Next it's sent to a satellite in the mid-Atlantic - then down to a

receiver in Goochilly in Cornwall. Next the signal comes up a landline to the BBC TV Centre in London where it's converted back for British television and is sent on to Wembley. And how long does all this take? Less than half-a-second.

Swanky satellite as big as a football pitch!

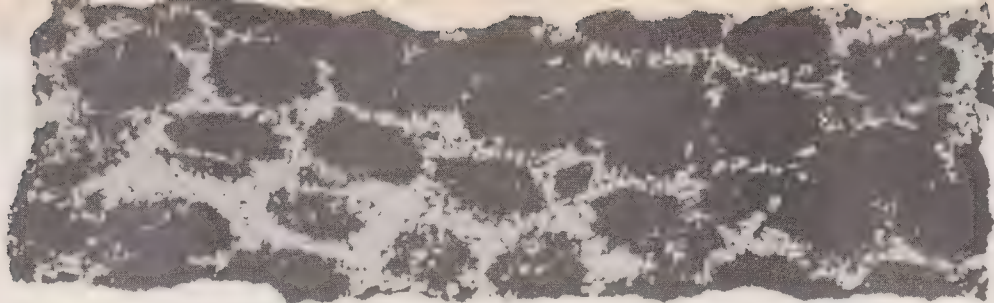


Something rather complicated (the trans-mitter which sends the pictures into your home, actually)

- Bono of U2 is planning to do a 27 minute acapella version of "Smoke On The Water"
- Backstage Andy Taylor and Nasher of Frankie Goes To Hollywood have organised a beer drinking competition for charity. Newcastle Brown are supplying the ale free!
- Why are Prince and Madonna not taking part in Live Aid? Because they're both getting married - yes, to each other - on July 13 in St Charles

Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. Billy Idol is to be the best man and Janet Jackson is going to be one of the bridesmaids.

● Gary Kemp has been going through a rigorous keep fit and gymnastic course in preparation for the big day. Why? Because onstage he's challenged Bruce Springsteen's guitarist Nils Lofgren to a back flip (while playing the lead guitar bit to "True") competition. Mini-trampolines are being provided free by Adidas!



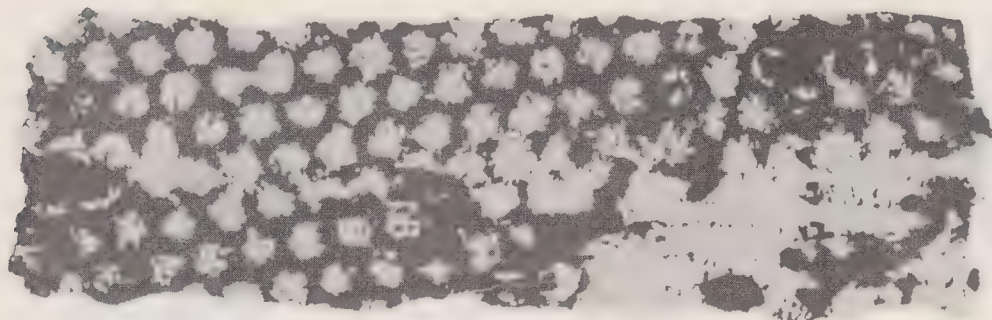
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THE DAMNED

THE SHADOW OF LOVE

ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
BY THE BROKEN YEARS
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
BY THE BROKEN YEARS
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
BY THE BROKEN YEARS
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
BY THE BROKEN YEARS

AM BROKEN BY THE YEARS
WE IN THE BROKEN YEARS
JUST LIKE ALWAYS EVERYONE
TOKEN OF MY FEAR
WAITING ON THE WINTER
EVERYONE
LIKE THE COPEL THEN
THE MOON IN THE SKY
FOR YOU LONG
WATER VERT LONG

ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
BY THE BROKEN YEARS
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
BY THE BROKEN YEARS

SEE A GIRL A RACELESS
TALK A GIRL A RACELESS
I SEE A MAN A WAITING
HE HAS HER SUITOR ON TENDER
BUT SHE WANTS HIM
BUT SHE LEAVES HIM
SHE WAS HERE
THROUGH THE YEARS
THROUGH THE YEARS

ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE
ARE YOU BROKE ARE YOU BROKE

I'M CAUGHT IN A TRAP I'M CAUGHT IN A TRAP
I'M CAUGHT IN A TRAP I'M CAUGHT IN A TRAP
THE HOUR IS LATE AND YOU KNOW THAT TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE [CHORUS]

SEE THE GLASS ON THE WALL IN MY FACE
THEY WHO KNOW YOU THE ONLY LIGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE [CHORUS] (1:15)
A BOLD DANCER AND FEARLESS RESTRAINT HAVE ALL SOME
INFLUENCE DURING THE A TIME THAT RUMORS ALL ALONG [CHORUS]

SEE THE GLASS ON THE WALL IN MY FACE
THEY WHO KNOW YOU THE ONLY LIGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE [CHORUS] (1:15)
A BOLD DANCER AND FEARLESS RESTRAINT HAVE ALL SOME
INFLUENCE DURING THE A TIME THAT RUMORS ALL ALONG [CHORUS]
[THE SHADOW OF LOVE] THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE
THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE
THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE
THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE THE SHADOW OF LOVE

SEE THE GLASS ON THE WALL IN MY FACE
THEY WHO KNOW YOU THE ONLY LIGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE [CHORUS]
A BOLD DANCER AND FEARLESS RESTRAINT HAVE ALL SOME
INFLUENCE DURING THE A TIME THAT RUMORS ALL ALONG [CHORUS]

SEE THE GLASS ON THE WALL IN MY FACE
THEY WHO KNOW YOU THE ONLY LIGHT IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE [CHORUS]
A BOLD DANCER AND FEARLESS RESTRAINT HAVE ALL SOME
INFLUENCE DURING THE A TIME THAT RUMORS ALL ALONG [CHORUS]



V I N C E C L A R K



Vince Clarke left Depeche Mode just after their first album. Paul Quinn walked out on his group, Bourgie Bourgie, before they'd even made an LP. Now these two flighty men of pop have teamed up on a single. Why? Well, it beats "sodding about, doing nothing", dunnit? William Shaw agrees . . .

Vince Clarke has had something of a flighty history in pop music since he emerged as Depeche Mode's songwriter and synthesizer player back in 1981. No sooner had the group established itself than Vince was off, scouting around for a new singer for his tunes, turning up with the then unknown Alison Moyet to form Yazoo. And then

there was The Assembly, the one-off project with Feargal Sharkey. But that was almost two years ago.

He hardly ever sees Alison Moyet or Feargal these days, and though he did happen across a couple of members of Depeche



● Depeche Mode — the early years (Vince Clarke is on the left)

Mode the other day, he seems to have only a mild interest in what they're getting up to: "We're in the same record company, so I get a free album now and again I've seen them live . . . they're getting really flamboyant these days . . ."

After The Assembly things dried up completely. "Last year was a really bad year for me," Vince admits. "I was sodding about, doing nothing and making excuses for why I wasn't doing anything."

Finally, however, Vince is doing something constructive again, having teamed up with Paul Quinn to produce another one-off single "One Day". The funny thing is Vince and Paul hardly know each other from Adam. Up until now they've spent a grand total of three days

together, and during that time they just had their heads down working on the single "One Day" and its accompanying video.

So if you ask them what they think they have in common you'll be met by a bemused blank stare. Paul pauses and considers the



● Vince and Alison Moyet — or "Alf" as she was affectionately known back in the Yazoo era



Photo: [illegible]

question: "I don't really know," he answers. "But we do get along fine. Um. I think."

Vince Clarke says he'd never even heard of a singer by the name of Paul Quinn until a mutual acquaintance suggested that Paul might have just the right voice for this song that Vince was trying to record. He had, he admits, heard about Paul's old group Bourgie Bourgie, but he'd not actually heard their records.

But a meeting was arranged for the two. "I thought Paul was very shy," says Vince remembering his first impressions of the quiet spoken Scotsman.

"It was the same on this side," says Paul. "I thought Vince was shy. I thought he would act like a pop star you see."

Vince Clarke left Depeche Mode just after their first LP, but

Paul Quinn didn't even wait that long before suddenly walking out of Bourgie Bourgie, the group that first brought his voice to our ears with the single "Breaking Point." Half way through recording their first LP, Quinn suddenly disappeared, leaving the



● **The Assembly** — Vince (wall), studio wizard Eric Radcliffe (under arm) and Feargal Sharkey

group in the lurch by announcing that he was going to go solo.

"It was quite a bad thing to do looking back on it," he admits. "I do feel quite ashamed about the way I acted, but he adds mischievously, "that's showbiz!"

Before that he'd run away from Glasgow University to play with Bourgie Bourgie, skipping his final exams in English Literature, something which he's since regretted. "It was a rotten idea I've been kicking myself ever since."

When Clarke and Quinn met for the first time in the studio to record their single, Vince went and sat in the mixing room and Paul just disappeared into the recording booth carrying a mysterious black bag. Perhaps to overcome any nervousness, he'd brought along vast quantities of

lager.

Honestly," says Vince, "it was like a doctor's black bag. He opened it in the recording booth and he must have had a whole crate in there. We couldn't see anything. All that we could hear was the sound of a bottle juggling around."

"Oh no," interrupts Paul. "Don't put that in, my dad's a teacher and all the kids will read it. No, I take things seriously and I'm very conscientious," he continues, his face dead-pan. "I try to please the public all I can."

Vince Clarke dissolves into a fit of laughter.

So do you have any more plans to work together?

Well, answers Vince, "Paul's doing his own album (which should be out later this year) and I'm doing mine (which features a new vocalist by the name of Andy Bell who Vince reckons to be 'brilliant'). We weren't really intending to do anything else when we started out, and that was all made plain from the beginning really. Cause we work in different fields of music, we've got different tastes, we've got different talents and the only thing we've got in common is we both like the R'n'B Band single." he laughs.

Once this single's out of the way, that's it?

Yes," says Paul, "just until this record dies."

"The middle of next week," decides Vince.



● **Bourgie Bourgie** — the first few minutes (Paul Quinn is in the blue shirt)

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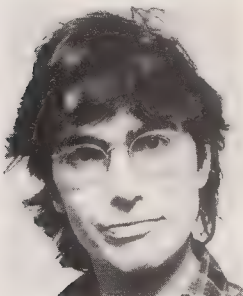
THE STYLE COUNCIL

Probably the best pop group in the world



STINKS

REVIEWED BY



TOM HIBBERT

THE RAMONES: Bonzo Goes To Bitburg (Beggars Banquet) Ah, they don't make records like *this* anymore – unless, of course, “they” are The Ramones who continue to thrash away in their leaky jeans and unhygienic sneakers as if it were still 1976. Perhaps no one bothered to tell them the news that “punk’s dead” – and thank goodness for that, because this topical assault on R. Reagan’s recent German blunderings reminds me one that a song that sounds like it was recorded by road drills in a tub of yoghurt can still be genuinely exciting. I love this for its “blistering-chainsaw” qualities, its dumb attempts at “na-na-na” harmonies, and, most of all, for Joey Ramone’s voice which sounds more like a nasty accident



in a hamburger factory than ever. Joint Single Of The Forthright with...

PREFAB SPROUT: Faron Young (Kitchenware Records) Having previously dismissed P. Sprout as flitty and too clever by half, I now find myself forced to eat my words. This is an English truck-drivin’ song about having to eat Yorkie Bars in the horrific surroundings of motorway “service areas” and listening to the ghastly wweepies of country crooner Faron Young on a crackling in-cab radio. At least, I think that’s what it’s about. Anyway, the lot of the lorry driver is not a happy one and “Faron Young” (the song not the singer), with its deft quotes from C&W banyo-pickin’ and steel guitar music, is witty, charming and quite excellent. (But I *still* say this group has a stupid name)



FREDDIE MERCURY: Made In Heaven (CBS) Further operatic quaverings and flutings from the man in the Magnum P.I. “shades” and the clip-on Junior Disguise Kit moustache. On “Made In Heaven” Sir Freddie imitates the sweet cuckoo of spring, jug-jug, pu-wee, tu-witta-woo. After a couple of minutes, the recording engineer puts everyone out of their assorted miseries by pushing in the faders fast. Arguably the worst record ever made.

BUCKS FIZZ: You And Your Heart So Blue (RCA) How can they expect me to pass comment on this when I’m still all choked up and totally “guttled” about Jay’s sacking. A slap in the face for pop lovers everywhere. I demand a public enquiry!

RUSS ABBOT: All Night Holiday (Spirit) Who can resist the posturings of strutting rock idol Russ Abbot? The cover of this package holiday classic shows Russ drinking stout while such giants of pop as G. Michael, S. Switchblade, E. John and even Mike Read cavort on the beach around him. They should be so lucky! Why, they’re not fit to kiss the turl up upon which this cerebral God of music and merriment daintily treads!

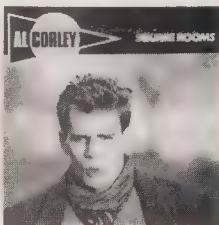
THE SMITHS: That Joke Isn’t Funny Anymore (Rough Trade) “I might just die with a smile on my face” says Morrissey. Very likely, I must say. Johnny Marr’s swishing acoustic guitars create the usual Smithsonian “atmosphere” for the singer’s accustomed mournful and completely undisciplined vocal swayings which are becoming just a wee bit tiresome.

MARI WILSON: Would You Dance With A Stranger (Compact) The bee-hived beauty that time forgot conjures up visions of smoke-filled night clubs of the sleazy 50s on this song from the excellent film *Dance With A Stranger*. Could we get your parents snogging in dark corners all over again.

SPARKS: Change (London) They’re back! Ron with the sinister moustache and steely gaze and Russell the dreamboat with the curls and the wicked falsetto – the Mael brothers who used to pop up on *Top Of The Pops* every week about ten years ago. On a v. cluttered song, they go on about “rainbows over the freeway”, argue about whether Santa Claus really exists or not and generally fail to rekindle that spark (geddit?) of old

BILLY JOEL: You’re Only Human (Second Wind) (CBS) The ivory tickler with the snubby nose (a boxing accident) sounds in almost unseemingly merry fettle here. But then wouldn’t you be feeling jaunty if you’d just married someone who, thanks to being America’s top cover model, makes upwards of two million “bucks” a year. Golly!

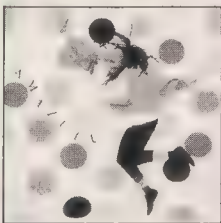
BELOUIS SOME: Some People (Parlophone) The blond “Adonis” with the funny, foreign-sounding name gets into some Euro-disco clippity-clopping with a lot of added synthesised naughty panting sounds on top. Louis’ voice is “kinda dreamy” in a slipshod way but me, I prefer the vocal flutings of Austria’s superlative superstar Garry Lux any day. Not much good, really.



AL CORLEY: Square Rooms (Polydor) *Dynasty* The story so far: Stephen Carrington, badly burned in an oil-rig accident and presumed dead, is saved by Oriental plastic surgeons who turn him into a walking talking version of celebrated pop star Sting. Sting marries Claudia – but lo! He still finds himself torn twist guys ‘n’ gais. Meanwhile, Al Corley, the man that used to play Stephen before the accident ‘n’ op, teams up with Harold “Who He?” Faltermeyer to make a pop disc that even Blake (who has no musical taste whatsoever) refuses to play at any of his parties to welcome yet another long-lost son, daughter sister into the family fold. Conclusion: Al gives up his misguided attempt at pursuing a pop career and auditions for the part of dead sister Fallon who is to be reincarnated as a thoroughbred horse. Tune in next week...

R.E.M.: Can’t Get There From Here (IRS); TRUE WEST: Shot You Down (Zippo); THE RAIN PARADE: You Are My Friend (Zippo); JASON & THE SCORCHERS: Shop It Around (EMI America) There’s quite a “buzz”, as they say, about all these nostalgic cowboy bands from the U.S. of A. (as seen on Whistle Test and other youth-oriented televisual programmes). Why? Let us see. R.E.M. are the richest (having actually sold a few records in the last couple of years) but their last single is dodgily dull indeed. True West are the *grittiest* – and here they pound away in quite convincing “zonked-out” fashion. The Rain Parade are the most dreamily “psychedelic” – all squiggly guitars and drawly singing. Quite good if you like that sort of thing. Jason & The Scorchers wear blue stetsons and are completely horrible. There you go.

EURYTHMICS: There Must Be An Angel (Playing With My Heart) (RCA) While trilling angels coo in the background, Annie Lennox gets up to her usual tricks of singing far too much: “ooh-ooh-woo-yuh-oh-yeah” she goes all over the shop like some over-urgent white soul singer or Kate Bush after her voice broke. It’s all mildly irritating and there’s a harmonica solo from Stevie Wonder to contend with too. Very Radio 2.



AMAZULU: Excitable (Island) Could these reggae gals be the new Bananarama? No. Even the “rams” never came this close to sounding like a Coco Pops commercial.

THE PET SHOP BOYS: Opportunities (Let’s Make Lots Of Money) (Parlophone) Former pop journalist in rather good record shock!! Yes! Imagine, if you will, Frankie Goes To Hollywood having a scrap with Richard Claydeman in a coal scuttle and you have the quintessential sound of The Pet Shop Boys. It wasn’t produced by Trevor Horn and the vocalist person can actually sing!! Wonders will never cease. This pop writing game isn’t all beer and skittles, you know.

OMD: Secret (Virgin) First they were wimps, then they turned doggedly serious and “obscure”, now – hey presto! – they are unashamed wimps again. Nothing wrong with that, really, and these jolly pipings and girly swoot melodies are a fine substitute for cottage cheese. Surprisingly pleasant.

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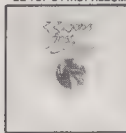
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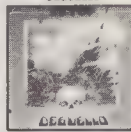
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ALBUMS



MAI TAI: History (Virgin)

Mai Tai are the Dutch Guyanese cocktail who've out-Siedged the Sisters with that devastating stormer of a soul single "History." Surprisingly enough the LP is quite good as well. The Chic Corporation have clearly been a great influence, all the Edwards and Rodgers production techniques are here clipped jazz guitar on tracks like "Body And Soul" and scratch repeater effects (à la "Lost In Music") on "What, Where Who." An unexpected pleasure (7 out of 10)

Simon Mills

KID CREOLE: In Prison Of Older Women... And Other Crimes (Sire) August Darnell has been making records exactly like this for five or six years now - amiable and amusing concoctions where Caribbean, Latin and jazz styles meet ritzy New York logic. We don't expect the kid to go hip hop or gothic punk, it's just that essentially there's little to choose between their new single, "Endicott" and "Stool Pigeon", off their most successful LP, "Tropical Gangsters." Generally, as he explains on one of the tracks, it's just the same good old "Dowpalsaboprock". (7 out of 10)

Simon Mills

GREGORY ISAACS: Live (Island) Gregory Isaacs is the Jamaican uncrowned king of Lovers Rock (the softer, sweet soul version of reggae) and this is a live recording of a 1982 London concert featuring a very responsive (if at times intrusive) audience. Backed by the excellent Roots Radics band, Gregory is in good voice - it's his beautiful singing and his reverence for love that set him apart from the rest - and his songs are seductively pleasant but, as indicated by the gap between recording and release, hardly essential. Still, a good introduction to someone you ought to get to know (7 out of 10)

Ian Cranna

THE BEACH BOYS: The Beach Boys (Caribou) After nearly a quarter of a century making records, the Beach Boys' elaborate Californian harmonies are as fresh as ever. On their umpteenth LP, Culture Club producer Steve Levine has surrounded them in modern pop sounds out sensibly lets the voices do most of the work. Although Boy George and Roy Hay have written a song for them, and Stevie Wonder has contributed another, it's the songs that let this LP down: they're at second rate. But, every now and then, a gorgeous layering of "oahs" and "aahs" makes it all worthwhile (6 out of 10)

Neil Tennant



PROPAGANDA: A Secret Wish (ZTT) Last year's Dr Mabuse, that rather nasty but irresistible slice of panic pop, was a clear demonstration that Propaganda weren't your average po-faced, German synth bores. This LP is conclusive proof of that. There's everything from the ruthless techno thrash of "Jewel" and its illegitimate sister, the almost Abba-esque "Duel", to the largely spoken e.p.c.o.f. "Dream Within A Dream" (the album's best track). Spaghetti western horns and huge, cinematic synthesiser grapple, whilst Suzanne's desperate, dramatic rap wrestles gracefully with what appears to be a guitar solo. Crkey! (8 out of 10)

Simon Mills

AC/DC: Fly On The Wall (Atlantic) Can you give this a fair and objective review? asked the Reviews Ed. Fair? Objective? Nobody ever tried to be fair to Cynrol Lauper or the Thompson Twins or (oh, do stop snivelling - Ed) Besides, how can you give a computer printout on AC/DC? This is just another cretinous stab of outdated guitar mayhem and frenzied screaming about all the super things they're going to do come the midnight hour - blood and guts, dirty deeds, pressing wild flowers etc. It's terrible. AC/DC fans will love it. (*/*% out of 5%&? -)

Ian Cranna



SLY AND ROBBIE: A Dub Experience (Island)

Sly Dunbar and Robbie Shakespeare are probably more famous for their work with other people - including Grace Jones, Black Uhuru and The Rolling Stones - than for their own work as frontrunners of the dub sound. Dub - which takes the basic drum and guitar sound and adds echo, reverb and assorted sound effects - was originally a vehicle for the B-sides of singles, where dub versions became an interesting and popular addition. Spread out over a whole LP, this largely instrumental collection is in danger of becoming nothing more than background music. For aficionados only. (5 out of 10)

Maureen Rice

THE UNTOUCHABLES: Wild Child (Stiff) From the glamorous outback of LA comes a band after your hearts and your money. Catchy, loud, abrasive and likeable, their single "Free Yourself" (remember the recent soul hit?) has spawned an album of the same fine calibre. "Wild Child" is sheer 60s stamping soul, with some sharp production jobs by US soul veteran Stewart Levine and very own weird and wonderful Jerry Dammers. Nice, shrewd, cynical political comments and dry anecdotes make for good listening whilst a rollop of ska - and even some great heavy funk on "Freak In The Street" - mark this first attempt as quite astonishing. Get your orders in now (8 out of 10)

Sally Gething

WHAT'S THE MOST UNUSUAL WAY TO WIN A **JetSave** HOLIDAY FOR 4 IN FLORIDA, 10 STEREO RADIO CASSETTES OR 400 VIDEO GAME WATCHES?

If an animal tried to pinch my Dr Pepper I'd

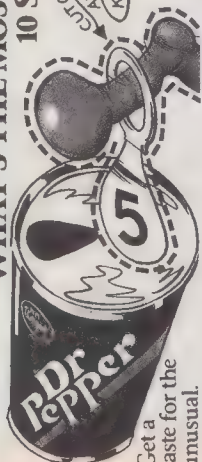
(not more than 12 words)

Name

Address

1. Run round and buy a can of Dr Pepper.
2. Play the Unusual Numbers Game on the can.
3. Use this FREE ring pull for your 1st number.
4. Use this coupon for your tie-breaker.
5. Buy another can of Dr Pepper.

CUT OUT AND KEEP



Get a taste for the unusual.



Got a question about pop?
There's nothing (well, almost nothing) that Linda can't find out for you. Send her a card: Linda, Get Smart, Smash Hits, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.

Could you please tell me how and where Nasher of Frankie Goes To Hollywood proposed to his girlfriend Clare Burke?

Paul Rutherford Fan, Glasgow.
● Rumours persist that a 'tired and emotional' Nasher announced his intentions to a bemused audience of revellers at the recent BPI Awards before he'd even suggested it to his loved one, but we didn't believe that for one second. 'No,' says Nasher. 'I proposed when us lads had a few days off. I took Clare to Mauritius in the Indian Ocean and asked her there... Aaaaah!

On Saturday March 9 my uncle, my brother and myself were all fishing at Edgbaston Reservoir. As we were packing away our fishing gear at around 3.30pm, I saw a bloke go running past who looked just like the lead singer with The Grumbleweeds. You know, the one with blond hair and beard. Can you please find out if it was him?

Boy George Fan, Renall.



● It was indeed blond n bearded Maurice Lee of The Mighty Grumbleweeds! He's only recently taken to 'developing his muscles and turning a body that used to be "very weedy-looking", into a regular dynamo (or something like that). Apart from jogging, he regularly takes part in marathons and does weight-lifting and keep-fit. Granada TV's *Grumbleweeds* Radio Show returns in the autumn, but if you can't bear to wait, The 'Weeds are appearing at Torquay's Festival Theatre until the end of September

After buying Tears for Fears' "Songs From The Big Chair" album, there have been many heated discussions around our school as to who in the band sings each song. Can you work it out?

Kim Lane, Grove School, Hindhead
● Roland Orzabal sings everything apart from the single 'Everybody Wants To Rule The World' and "Listen" which are sung by Curt Smith.

Could you tell me where I could join the Youth Trade Union Rights Campaign, as mentioned by Paul Weller in Smash Hits (May 22)?

Interested
● Just as Paul Weller had declared his support for International Youth Year's 'Fair Deal For Youth' campaign - and won Labour Leader Neil Kinnock's signature on the petition - he later found the Labour Party had voted 14-9 in favour of kicking out the Youth Trade Union Rights Campaign (of which he's also a member) from their premises in London's Walworth Road. So the campaign is presently 'homeless' and have had to launch an emergency appeal for funds. You're just in time to write (or enclose donations) to them at 109 Rannoch Road, London W6 (tel: (01) 470 3382). The Style Council have already handed over £500.

Does Radio 1 have to get permission from Nik Kershaw to muddle up his song "Wouldn't It Be Good" when they advertise themselves? And does Nik get paid?

Nik's Right Thumbnaill, Gloucester.
● These 'personalised jingles from the stars' are pretty much 'a reciprocal thing', say Radio One. Sometimes an artist will make one as a joke and then offer it to the radio station; other times, a DJ may particularly like a single and ask the artist to record a jingle for his show. Either way, the artist can't lose out because every time it's played, he'll receive the same royalty fees as if the whole single had been aired. It costs Radio One all of £58 each time a single is played, which is divided up between the composers, record company, Performing Rights Society and the artist.

I'm doing a project at school on The Beatles and would

like to know if there is still some kind of fan club or organisation that could let me have some facts or pictures on The Beatles and their story.

Kathy Royle, Macclesfield.

● Although it's not usual for fan clubs to carry on after the group have split up, let's not forget we're talking about the Four Lads Who Shook The World! So there appear to be hundreds of little organisations - and a handful of big ones - dotted around the globe who are dedicated to the cause. A few of the best are: *The Beatles Book Monthly*, 45 St. Mary's Road, Ealing, London W5 5RO; *The Beatles City Magazine* (who also run a Beatle Shop), 31 Mathew Street, Liverpool 2; *Come Together*, 28 Charles Street, Kettering, Northants; *The Beatles Now*, PO Box 307, Walthamstow, London E17. And don't forget that stamped addressed envelope.

Can you tell me the names of all the different mixes of Paul Hardcastle's "19"?

Jeremy Singer, Waterlooville.

● There's the regular mix of "19" available in both 7" and 12"; the 7" B-side has "Fly By Night" while the 12" has an extra track in "Dolores". The "Destruction Mix" also comes in 7" and 12" but the B-side of that 12" includes a little number called "The Asylum (It's Weird)". The "Final Story Mix" is currently only in 12" (although plans are afoot for a new 7" version) and feature "19", "Rain Forest" and "King Tut" (an American release). Expect to fork out around £1.50 for the 7" versions and somewhere around £2.95 for the 12".

What's happened to the new Heaven 17 album which is a double album of all their songs re-mixed? They were also supposed to have re-issued "Let Me Go" so please find out what's going on.

H17 Fan, Perth.

● "We've changed our minds," they say. Instead, they've been offered a film soundtrack and that's what they're currently working on in Paris. However, that's not due out for some time yet so there is a slight chance we may see that double album. 'We consider "Let Me Go" to be the best thing we've ever done,' confirms their manager, 'so we definitely plan to finish this project.'

I recently went to see New Model Army at the Marquee and was amazed at the support act Hammer and Sickle. Could you find out if there's any truth in the rumours that Rev Hammer attacked someone for wearing a Heroin Thrills t-shirt, and that he also tried to make a member of the audience eat the collection bucket, after he had made distasteful jokes about the Bradford fire disaster.

Another fan of theirs informs me that the bass player, Bi-Sickle, employs a food taster for fears of an attempt to assassinate him...? Is any of this true as nobody else seems able to track them down?

Kristal Lovejoy, North London



● What have we got here? Rev Hammer, lead singer with 'political' band Hammer And Sickle, confesses to 'having a bit of a temper'. He answers back...

On the Heroin Thrills incident:

'I had just got back from a gig in Wolverhampton when I saw this bloke wearing a *Heroin Thrills* t-shirt. I find it disgusting. I got out of the car and asked this person to remove it. He tried to resist. I gave him 20 seconds just to do as I said and when he didn't, a fight ensued.'

About the collection bucket incident:

'I was at a gig by another artist and had been asked to go around with the fire bucket in aid of the Bradford fire disaster. The response wasn't too great, but then someone thought it clever to throw in a box of matches... A fight ensued. He didn't quite eat the bucket - but I tried my hardest to make him to.'

On Bi-Sickle employing a food-taster:

'Our bass player is very paranoid anyway, but someone once put something in his food which laid him up for a week with food poisoning. So now our roadie tests everything first!' Hammer And Sickle play a benefit for the Anti-Heroin Campaign in Bishops Cleeve, Herts, on July 4.

His friends think he's too serious.
His family thinks he's crazy.
His enemies think he's no challenge.
But she knows he's
THE LAST DRAGON.

STEVIE WONDER, SMOKEY ROBINSON,
THE TEMPTATIONS, SYREETA, ROCKWELL,
CHARLENE, WILLIE HUTCH, ALFIE, VANITY

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DEAD OR ALIVE IN TOO DEEP

I could offer you a thousand things
But with a lot of them you wouldn't bother
I could buy you ten real diamond rings
But I'm sure that you would want another
I could take a plane and I could fly away
I could steal a car and I could drive away

You have brought me a lot of things
But the main that you brought was trouble
You put your finger to the trigger
And you shot my heart
Well now I'm really gonna burst your bubble
I could take a plane and I could fly away
I could steal a car and I could drive away

Chorus

But I'm in too deep
There's no getting out of it
In too deep no doubt about it
In too deep
There's no getting out of it
In too deep no doubt about it

(Too deep too deep)

I could call you a lot of things
I could say there'd never be another (no no)
Every time the situation feels like getting close
I've got to turn around and say don't bother
I could take a plane and I could fly away
I could steal a car and I could drive away

Repeat chorus twice

I could take a plane and I could fly away
I could steal a car and I could drive away
I could offer you a thousand things
But with a lot of them you would not bother
I could buy you ten real diamond rings
But I'm sure that you would want another
I could take a plane and I could fly away
I could steal a car and I could drive away

But I'm in too deep
There's no getting out of it (too deep)
In too deep no doubt about it
In too deep
There's no getting out of it (too deep)
In too deep no doubt about it

Repeat and ad lib to fade

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L.P. SEEZ 57
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UNTOUCHABLES

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■ **Want someone to write to?** Send in a postcard with a few words about yourself and people you get on with. All cards to: RSP, Smash Hits 3255, Canary Street, London W1A 1PL. And please enclose a phone number where we can contact you. This won't be published.

■ **Hello out there!** I'm no George Michael but, then again, who wants to be? I'm 15 and into Howard Jones, Madonna, DD and some Prince. My nickname's Cheese so if you want to know why, pick up a pen and write to: Mature Cheddar, 30 Lymington Road, Westgate-on-Sea, Nr Margate, Kent CT8 8ER.

■ **I'm looking for someone into Wham!, Michael Jackson and Nike sportswear.** If you're aged 12-16, get writing to: Fran Nike, 3 May Street, Barrowford, Nr Nelson, Lancs BB9 8NZ.

■ **Blimey!** At nearly 30, I must be the oldest regular reader of *Smash Hits*. If any girls fancy writing to a music-crazy sports-lovin' dino-saur, contact 'Musky', 21 Edington Close, Ermine East, Lincoln LN2 2DJ.

■ **Hello all you 'Ziggy' fans** I'm 16 and into Bowie, Toyah, Kim Wilde, Depeche Mode, early Duran and early Spandau Ballet. I like collecting everything (or almost everything) on Bowie. Anyone interested, write to: Michaela White, 4 The Folly, Buntingford, Herts SG9 9EB.

■ **Are you tall and dark? Or small and blond?** Or a mixture? Don't worry - I'll talk to anyone. If you'd like words with a small, 18-year-old girl, write to me! Contact Julie, 43 Golcrest Way, New Addington, Croydon, Surrey CR0 0PL.

■ **I like Status Quo and Iron Maiden, and I hate Duran Duran!** Also interested in sport. If you like heavy metal, write to: Matthew (aged 11), 16 Fnlford Drive, Swindon SN3 4JW.

■ **I can't think of anything witty or interesting to write so I'll get straight to the point.** I'm female, 17 and a fan of FGTH, U2, Tears For Fears, etc. Write to: Alice, 81 Pegys Road, Wimbledon, London SW20 8NW.

■ **I'm a Jean Michael Jarre fanatic** but I also love The Beatles, EBTG, China Crisis and The Sunset Cafe. I'm 16 and would love to hear from you all. Contact: Ian Hendrick, 60 Ermgal Heights, The Glen, Cork, Eire.

■ **I'm a well 'ard 16-year-old male** in search of girls to write to. I hate punks and school but I like Duran, Ultravox and Frankie. Write to: Steve, 37 Malvern Drive, Thornbury, Nr Bristol BS12 2HY.

■ **Hi, how ya doin'?** I'm a 19-year-old male into soul, disco-funk and all-nighters. If you've got the groove, write to: Fraser at 31a Market Place, Melbourne, Derbyshire DE7 1DS.

■ **I'm 15 and my uncle's in an 'up-and-coming' new group.** I like most music but especially Simple Minds and Depeche Mode. Boys aged 15+, write to me: Clare, at 5 Greenhills, Adstock, Buckingham, Bucks MK18 2JA.

■ **Please write to me because I'm sick of getting French penpals and free Abbey National magazines through the post.** I'm Kate and I'm into soul and just about everything else. Write to me at: 31 Hailgate, Cottingham, North Humberside HU16 4DN.

■ **Does anybody want to write to a French girl?** I'm into U2 and FGTH and anyone, anywhere on earth or from other planets are welcome in my pleasure-dome. (Pardon?! - Ed.) Write to: M. Cirou, 16 bis Rue de Strasbourg, 92600 Asnieres, France.

■ **I don't know what you lot think** (tell me!) but I've had enough of casuals, punks, heavies, hippies, Duranes, Whamies! rockers etc. Any zany fellas aged 16+ who want to start a new movement, write to: Lucie Savarese, AV Provencals No 68, Urbanizacion Caca Provencals, Capdepera, Mallorca, Spain.

■ **Two crazy lads aged 14 and 15 seek girls** (aged 14-18) into Duran, Frankie and Wham! We hate heavy metal and punk. Contact: Jason and Andy, 115 Cumbrech Road, Cockett, Swansea SA5 5BN.

■ **I'm 13 and into anything that sings.** I like Duran Duran, Bryan Adams, Nik Kershaw and Paul Hardcastle. Anybody aged 1-99, scribble to: Lochness, 24 Parkers Cross Lane, Pinhoe, Exeter, Devon EX1 3TA.

■ **Two crazy popettes aged 14 want to hear from other plops and popettes.** We're heavily into The Power Station and Scritti. If this message has drawn your curiosity, write now to: Pip and Plop, 1 Ackenhtwate Court, Munthorpe, Cumbria LA7 7DS.

■ **I thought it was time all you brain-aches out there met someone different - me.** I love all good music, especially Bronski Beat, Paul Young, Howard Jones, Thompson Twins, Smiths, Prince, etc. I hate Wham! (yuk) and all heavy metal. Anyone aged 14+, write to: Kate, 4 Beech Hat Road, Highams Park, London E4 9NX.

■ **I like collecting stamps and listening to music.** I'm a 19-year-old male from West Malaysia. If interested, write to: Christian Ng, 214 Bukit Pelanduk, N.S. West Malaysia.

■ **I adore sexy American break-dancers** so if there's any bouncy, boogie-ing ones hanging around, get writing! I'm also crazy about David Cassidy and Wham! Why not have a laugh, write to: Bev 'Daydawn', Wiford Road, Much Hadham, Herts SG10 6EZ.

■ **If you're crazy about Duran Duran and Madonna** - and not so mad about Prince - then you're crazy for me! I'm a material man, a wild boy and hungry like the new moon on Monday. If you're aged 16-20, write to: Fred, 271 Fochow Road, Kuching, Sarawak, Malaysia.

■ **Everything must change** if you're gonna come into my life. Any boys (aged 14+) who're into Paul Young, get writing to: Andy, 2 The Marsh, Carlton, Bedford MK43 7JU.

■ **I'm a 17-year-old male** - HNRG lover who's especially into Dead Or Alive, Sylvester and Divine. I also love going to London clubs. If interested, write to: Roger, 24 Orissa Road, Plumstead, London SE18 1RG.

■ **I'm 12 and I hate Wham!** However, I am into Duran Duran, Go West, Paul Young and Nik Kershaw. If you're 12 or over, write to me, Justine, at: 'Rosedale', Trerulefoot, Saltash, Cornwall PL12 5BU.

■ **Blow Monkeys and Lloyd Cole devotees desperately required.** All stylish individuals (Dr Robert lookalikes *tres we come*), contact: Kathy and Liz, 5 Ferndale Road, Woking, Surrey GU21 4AJ.



HIPSWAY

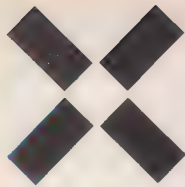
'THE BROKEN YEARS'

FIRST SINGLE

7" & 12" (MER 193 & MERX 193)



CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1 Vietnam U.S. soldiers' average age, according to Paul McCartney
 8 Lee Trak forms record label (anag)
 9 A shout by his mom from Howard Jones (4,4)
 11 and 32 across the difficulty of living like Queen? (3,1,4,4)
 13 See 2 down
 16 Move closer to the Phyllis
 18 Large, like the Country

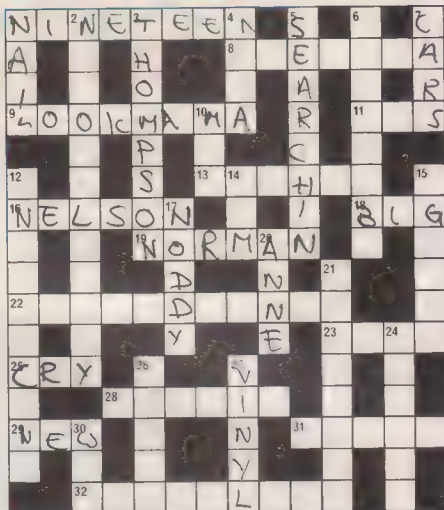
- 14 Spandau Steve
 22 Leon Desmond has the time of his life (anag 4,7)
 23 U2 Vox
 25 And now a yell from Sooty and Creme
 28 See 26 down
 29 Like Order or Model Army
 31 Scritti Politti's choice of colour
 32 See 11 across

DOWN

- 1 Auf Wiedersehen, Jimmy
 2 and 13 across Paul McCartney's Broad Street ballad (2,4,6,6)
 3 Twins, but not the Docteurs
 4 20 down turns German (anag)
 5 Lookin' hard, like Hazel-Dean
 6 Just Chris Rea's sort of girls
 7 They sound like a driving band
 10 See 12 down
 12 and 10 down So Billy Joel was found not guilty? (2,8,3)

- 14 "... What I Am" (Gloria Gaynor) (1,2)
 15 Black Lace's dotty ditty
 17 Big Ears' note from Slade
 20 Murray or Nightingale?
 21 Sue Boron turns around for Ozzy (anag)
 24 Little kip for New Model Army (2,4)
 26 and 28 across How Madonna resembled a record label? (4,1,6)
 27 Plastic from which records are pressed
 30 Awe inspiring record label (anag 1,1,1)

ANSWERS ON PAGE 56



SONY
HF-S90
3 PACK
£3.75

Normal Price £4.47*

Save £0.72



Four open top Ford Escort
1.6 Cabriolets and
50 Sony Walkman Sports to be won
See pack for details

audio
tapes

WHSMITH

See pack for details. Price includes postage and packing. *Normal price of tapes. If purchased separately.



enough WIN T-SHIRTS

to clothe the entire population of China!
(give or take a few million.)

Alright. Let's not beat about the bush using a lot of swanky words to describe how infinitely divine all the t-shirts pictured here are. Because you can see that for yourselves, can't you? Yes. There's 15 t-shirts and all of them could be yours to do with whatever you like (right down to snipping them up and making them into handy tea cosies for your Gran's birthday as seen on *Blue Peter*. Each to his own). So let's not dawdle...

Any one of these shirts can be bought for a mere £4.99 at HMV shops nationwide. But you could have all 15 of them for the price of a stamp.

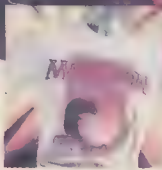
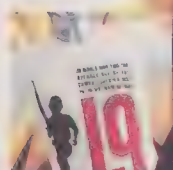
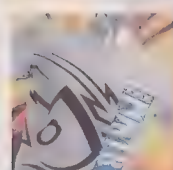
How? By answering this question:

What do the initials HMV stand for?

a) Hold My Violin b) Heavy Metal Vixens c) His Master's Voice or d) Hendri Meister Vocalensprucht?

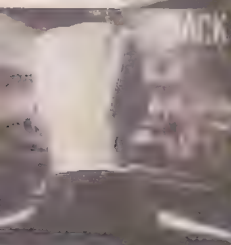
Write your answer, along with your name and address, on a postcard or the back of an envelope and post it to: **Smash Hits HMV T-Shirt Competition**, 14 Holkham Road, Orton Southgate, Peterborough PE2 0YJ. First 15 correct entries out of the sack on July 16 each win a set of t-shirts

And for 50 runners-up there are copies of the new Guinness Book of Hit Singles. This is Linda "Get Smart" Duff's bedside reading!



FRONT

SIDE



THE WORLD

ACCORDING TO

M A X

He's suave! He's elusive! He's TV's most closely-guarded secret! He's Max Headroom and he reveals his life philosophy (and his legs) over lunch with Maureen Rice...

● MONEY

What are your feelings about money?

Money is irrelevant. You see, money is about *style*. In other words, it's not how much you have, but what you *carry it around in* that's important. For example, let's take a man's leather wrist-bag. Now, that says a *lot* about a man. It says he's successful... he has enough money to afford leather. It says he cares about his appearance, and of course, above everything else, it says that he's a complete nerd.

Are you rich?

Well, my producer says that some of the things I come up with on my show are pretty rich, but that's as far as it goes.

● LOVE AND ROMANCE

Everyone's curious about your love life. Are you going out with anyone at the moment?

This is a very sensitive subject for me because I've recently come to the end of a close personal relationship with a lovely girl called Anita. We never thought that being physica... was an important part of our relationship... in fact, we never even met. But I loved her voice... she had a job as a speaking clock... and I knew she was always there when I needed her. God... it's painful for me remembering like this... I know now that it's really over, because whenever I call her number I get some guy answering the phone, so that's that.

● MUSIC

You play a wide selection of videos on your show, but what kind of music do you like yourself?

Well, as you probably know I'm a great classical music fan. When I watch

televisi... on, which I do from time to time, I'm always most taken with those commercials that play a better class of music. Like the deodorant l... for instance, or the advert for pure new wool... I'm very fond of pure new wool. I always buy the products which have the best music in their commercials. My cupboards are full of aftershave and Hovis bread.

Isn't it a bit difficult for a classical music buff like yourself hosting a pop video show?

It is a problem, it really is. But as you go through life, you'll find that we all have to do things sometimes that we don't really want to do. Some you look back on and regret, others can be valuable experiences, believe me. But yet, give me classical music every time. I'd rather listen to Mozart than any pop record. Have you seen his new video, *Amadeus*? It's gutsy, Maureen, really stunning. Of course, it's very long, so I won't get much TV airplay, but he's enough of an artist not to mind. And I admire that in a man, I really do. And I won't be hosting this show for the rest of my life, you can be damn sure of that.

Have you ever felt any desire to make a record yourself?

Well, I think I can say in all honesty that I am a bit of a record already. In the very short time I've been in the business... as your readers will be aware... I have become so popular that I'm actually a record in my own right. I don't need to chase things there's too much chasing in this crazy business of ours. Too many people running around trying to do things that they aren't really capable of. They have no humility, these people.

● HEALTH AND BEAUTY

Do you think the world has become too obsessed with health and beauty?

● 5 PEOPLE I'D MOST LIKE TO HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN WITH:



● Paul Young
because he's tall and manly, and that's so rare these days. I hope he has lots of hairs... the pop world needs them.



● Nik Kershaw and Jan Moss
because it's so stylish not to spell your name properly.



● All of Duran Duran
because they're quite unique in that their eyes don't go red when they have their picture taken with a flash.



● Madonna
because the reputation that girl's given herself is a crying shame. She comes from a good, decent family and she's just got in with a bad crowd. I think having her picture taken with me would help get her reputation back. I'd like to do that for the family's sake.

CONTINUES OVER >



5 FAVOURITE HAIRCUTS:



● Nick Faldo



● Jimmy Somerville



● Billy Graham (he styled himself on me, actually)



● Howard Jones



● Howard Jones

Well, I always say that if you're healthy you usually feel beautiful. But if you're not beautiful, I don't mean you're unhealthy. Even if you do look healthy you still might not feel beautiful. And you can be unhealthy and still look beautiful. Of course I explained all this to my producer the other day, but I don't think it will affect him much.

Why not?

He didn't understand what I was talking about.

What about your own health and beauty regime?

People are always saying to me, Max - how do you do it, how do you stay in such good shape? Well, it's simple. I'm like Jane Fonda in that I stick to one basic principle: you are what you read. For instance, anyone who reads *Smash Hits* is unlikely to ever be overweight. Need I say more?

Do you work out?

Certainly. First thing every morning I work out exactly what I've got to do for the rest of the day.

Could you let us in on the secret of your flawless complexion?



Yoghurt. Maureen, yoghurt. A yoghurt face pack last thing at night works wonders. And watch what type of hamburgers you eat. A little added yoghurt with that cheeseburger could make all the difference.

POLITICS

Are you a person with strong political views?

Yes I am, unlike most politicians. And as far as my vote goes I think that Wham should be running this fine country of ours. They clearly have a terrific sense of foreign policy and diplomacy. They've been relaxed, they're nice boys, and they already have more money than the Treasury, so we'd all be better off.

SHOPPING

Do you enjoy shopping? What sort of things do you buy?

To be perfectly honest, I'm not the kind of man who likes to shop. I get asked to open so many shops - you know how it is, my time's just not my own any more - that when I do get a few moments to relax I like to keep away from them. And I'll tell you, in on a little secret, Maureen, because I know I won't go any further. I'm terrified of pickpockets. The streets aren't safe for decent people to walk. God knows. For that reason I carry all my money in a special pouch. I love pouches - on a cord hanging round my neck and down my back. That way, I fear the damn pickpockets, and even if I feel like spending some money, I

can't! However, I do happen to be happy at the moment. A friend suggested I go to *Dunns* but I don't think I need to tell you that that's really not my style. No, I think I go to *British Home Stores* or the *Army And Navy*. I like the styles there.

TV PRESENTERS

What do you think of your rivals on television?

Well, we both know that there's a lot of jealousy in this business. You see, in a short time - and I say this with the greatest humility - but in a short time I have become mega-popular, and there are some people who don't like that one bit. But I'm good at what I do, and I think people are attracted by my modesty - let's face it, it's refreshing to find a modest genius these days. But of course, the other presenters resent all the offers I get. Only the other day someone called me up to invite me to lunch at Number 10. I'd have gone too, but the fool put the phone down without telling me what road it was in. I don't want to be unkind - it's not in my nature - but frankly, most other presenters are pretty awful, aren't they?

Do you think TV presenters are too kind to their guests?

Oh, I can see you've been watching my interview with Sting. Yes, I showed him who was boss, didn't I? You see, TV presenters are future world leaders, and so have enormous power and responsibility. They mustn't creep and crawl just to get them back on their shows one more time. Oh no. Now, old Sting and me go back a long way, but I saw that as no reason to give him an easy time. I'm sorry to say that most TV presenters are pretty creepy in that respect.

HOLIDAY HINTS

It's that time of year again when most people's thoughts are turning beachward. What advice would you give for a stylish, carefree summer holiday?

If you're male, you must wear baggy shorts and flip-flops. There is nothing else you can wear on the beach and still look stylish. For girls, the rules are a little looser, but you must never use coconut suntan oil. It's a real turn-off for the guys - girls.

What do you think of topless sunbathing?

Well, I've done it for years.

FASHION

Are you interested in fashion? Where do you buy your own clothes from?

Fashion is not a question of what you buy, but where you shop. Do you understand me? Now, those mail order catalogues are the best place for keeping one step ahead. Unfortunately, I do tend to get s-d-tracked by the wonderful gardening sections.

Are you a keen gardener then?

Oh, certainly. I'd be even keener if I had a garden, but I've got my shed, and that's just chock full of baroque sets, sun shades and deck-chairs. And I've got my favourite pot plants. Of course, for style that transcends mere fashion, you have only to look to golf. I love the colours, I love the v-necks and the flared trousers. Golf is fashion to me.

5 MOST WONDERFUL PEOPLE I KNOW...

I wish I could say that I knew five people

5 PEOPLE I'D MOST LIKE TO PLAY GOLF WITH:

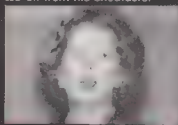


● Boy George



● Margaret Thatcher

because he's got the same me, though he would have to get rid of that flak jacket or I would tee-off from his shoulders.



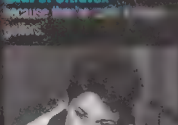
● Margaret Thatcher

because she's almost the same thing as me.



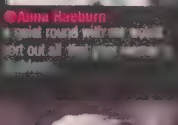
● All of Ultravox

because they're all the same.



● Anna Rastburn

because I found her in the same way I found you.



● Anna Rastburn

because I found her in the same way I found you.



● Anna Rastburn

because I found her in the same way I found you.



● Anna Rastburn

BRING IT DOWN
THIS INSANE THING 'SANE THING
'YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD'
THE FAVOURITE PHRASE OF THOSE
WHO'VE ALWAYS HAD IT BETTER
BURN IT UP REALISE THE ALTOGETHER TEAM

BRING IT DOWN BURN TOGETHER
THE ALTOGETHER'S AN INSANE THING
'SANE THING
BRING IT DOWN ALTOGETHER
THE ALTOGETHER'S AN INSANE THING
'SANE THING

'YOU'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD'
THE FAVOURITE PHRASE OF THOSE
WHO'VE ALWAYS HAD IT BETTER
'YOU'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH' IS THE CRY
OF THOSE WHO'VE ALWAYS HAD MUCH MORE
MUCH MORE THAN YOU AND I

BURN BROTHER FIGHT TOGETHER
THE ALTOGETHER'S AN INSANE THING
'SANE THING
BRING IT DOWN ALTOGETHER
THE ALTOGETHER'S AN INSANE THING
'SANE THING
BRING IT DOWN

BURN BROTHER BURN
INSANE THING 'SANE THING
INSANE THING 'SANE THING
BURN BROTHER BURN LET'S BURN
TOGETHER
BURN BROTHER BURN
INSANE THING 'SANE THING
BURN BROTHER BURN
INSANE THING 'SANE THING
BURN SISTER BURN THIS INSANE THING
'SANE THING
(BRING IT DOWN)
BURN BROTHER BURN
'SANE THING 'SANE THING
BURN SISTER BURN (BRING IT DOWN)
INSANE THING 'SANE THING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY REDSKIN
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION
ON DECCA RECORDS

BRING IT DOWN (THIS INSANE THING)



THE COMMENTATORS

N-N-NINETEEN NOT OUT

N-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-nineteen nineteen

They fought the most disastrous series in Test history
They fought the most disastrous series in Test history
In 1984 the Test series against the West Indies seemed like just another game
But it wasn't, it was different in many ways
And so were those who did the battling
In 1953 the England Captain's average was 34
In 1984 it was 19
N-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-nineteen nineteen

*(Nineteen) nineteen n-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-nineteen nineteen
(Nineteen) Lavis, Hoadley, Oval, Cucumber sandwich*

And the heaviest defeat of the series ended at Old Trafford today
With England broken by an innings and 64 runs

'Wasn't really sure what was going on'
'Wasn't really sure what was going on'
Chill

In 1953 the Australian batsman typically stood at the crease for 12 runs
But was exposed to hostile howling every minute
It was the Bodyline series

And now taking a long run up he's bowled straight at Woodhill
He's caught a nasty one on the back of the head
He's going to need quite a lot of stitches in that I'd say about nineteen

All those who've forgotten the score they still remember the team
Destruction they call bodyline the captain's name was Jardine

He wasn't even aiming at the stumps
He wasn't even aiming at the stumps

What a marvellous day it's been out there today
England resumed this morning with their overnight total of 1000
Gower was first to go for three then Giffing five
Botham four Downton out without scoring
Bringing the total up to a miserable nineteen
*N-n-nineteen nineteen n-n-nineteen nineteen
(Nineteen) nineteen*

As there's a bus just going down the road
Turning left off the traffic lights I think on you it's a number nineteen
Nineteen
I just said that
Wasn't that woman it was!

In the 19th Test England scored two hundred and two in their usual innings
Which is an average of just under nineteen
The West Indies scored n-n-n-n-three hundred and forty six
The only batsman able to cope with this attack
Was Chris Broad who adopted a new stance n-n-n-side on side on

None of them received a standing ovation none of them none of their
Name of them received a standing ovation none of them none of their
N-n-n

I think you've made your point absolutely
Well there was one who
Think up Bill. And sitting with me here in the commentary box is Jim Laker
Who holds the record for the most wickets taken in a Test match
How many was it Jim?
Nineteen

Silly question really
It's a long slow long delivery but it's the West Indies

While Giffing's just hit a four it's the best strike we've seen
Reduction of the overage lead now it's down to nineteen
Swing, the, caught, run out, hit-wicket, stumped, retired, bowled, hit-wicket
Not out

Words and music by REDSKIN
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FREDDIE MERCURY



ON

7"

MADE IN HEAVEN

(Brand New Remix)

SHE BLOWS HOT AND COLD

(Brand New Track)

1A6415



ON

12"

MADE IN HEAVEN

(Extended Remix)

MADE IN HEAVEN

(7" Remix Version)

SHE BLOWS HOT AND COLD

1A6415

Dear Two Italian Girls, Milan
(Letters, June 19).

I was surprised and sad to read your letter in *Smash Hits*. What on earth gives you the right to call all English people inhumane drunkards?

The Brussels episode was a horrifying tragedy and you can rest assured that all English people feel sorry for you and are deeply angered at what happened. But that tragedy is no excuse for the attitude you are now showing towards us. Of course, some English people are inhumane. Not all Italians are humane either. Is it not Italy which breeds the murderous Mafia or Cosa Nostra? I come from an Italian family and have relatives in Naples who have to pay protection money to the Mafia who really do murder people to protect their nch, capitalist families.

Don't bother to write in and say that not ALL Italians are like that. Of course they're not. That is as obvious as the fact that not ALL English people act like drunk, inhumane football hooligans. L. D'Agostino, An English-Italian Who Is Proud To Have Her Name In Print.

Dear Two Italian Girls,

Sorry I was ashamed to belong to the same country as the mindless morons who caused the death of 38 people. But please understand - we share in your grief, your anger, your outrage and your loss. 99% of English people were deeply upset by the tragedy. I just hope more than I have ever hoped before, that people understand that the small, sick minority don't represent the large majority of English. "Sorry" isn't enough, I know, but maybe it will help to know that we do care. Caro! Savage, Dunstable

Without discussing the rights and wrongs of the letter from Two Italian Girls, I'd just like to ask why was the letter printed?

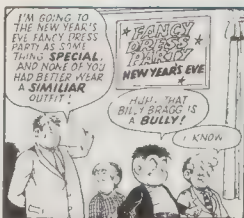
If I wanted to read letters that slagged people off on political issues, I would buy the *Telegraph* or *The Times*, not the nation's leading pop magazine.

Let's just stick to nonsense and music in *Smash Hits*, eh?
One English Male, Taunton.

Nonsense? You want it, we got it!...



WRITE TO: SMASH HITS, 52-55 CARNABY STREET, LONDON W1V 1PF
THE BEST LETTER GETS A £10 RECORD TOKEN



Dear Black Type,

What on earth has happened to Billy Bragg? He used to be such a gentle soul. I blame his tour manager Mr Andy "The Long Ryders are AAAAAAAAAARGHHH" Kershaw, meself. Big Jim Morrison, A French Graveyard.

Dear Black Type,

I have realised that I am not the only person who is madly in love with the fantastic Garry Lux! Yes! I believe that you too have fallen for this gorgeous hun who sang so superbly for Austria in the wonderful Eurovision Song Contest. We obviously both have the same impeccable taste. Someone Who Has Still Not Recovered From The Herreys, Hull.

For shame! Yes, I am indeed a devotee of Garry "Mr Museec" Lux, but this has nothing to do

with his looks (which are, admittedly, awesomely dreamy). No, it is the man's impeccable genius for linking magical melodies with inspirational lyrics - "Ting-a-tong vee hoot the breakfast tray explodes" (or something like that) springs instantly to mind - that has captured my admiration. And what do you mean by the "wonderful" Eurovision Song Contest, eh? What, pray, is "wonderful" about a competition in which a bursting talent such as Garry's is overlooked in favour of a pair of Scandinavian hussies who can't even pronounce the immortal words "rock and roll" properly, not to mention the despicable treatment of the flower of British song, Ms Vikki? Pshaw!!

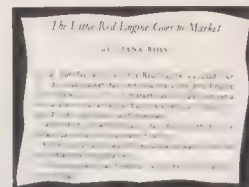
Dear Black Type,

May I inform you that Jonny Shut is not "a funny sort of chap" at all (*Letters*, May 22) but is, in fact, a gorgeous beastie. Much better than the usual rubbish you feature. Cruella De Ville, Workington, Cumbria.

Pfew! Glad we've cleared up that little misunderstanding at last!

Once again sexism rears its ugly head in *Smash Hits*. In your pop stars' heights feature (June 5), the

diagrams of males were dressed in trousers and coloured blue while those of females were dressed in skirts and coloured pink. This was totally pointless - unless you presume that your readers are too stupid to know which pop stars are male and which are female. Why weren't Boy George and Manly wearing dresses? And when was the last time you saw Anue Lennox in a skirt? For God's sake, wake up you lot and get liberated. It's 1985. A Human Being, Chesterfield.



Look what Diana Ross did when she was short of money. My mum bought this book when she was an infant teacher. We think it's called *Ten Minute Tales* - but it's so old that the cover has fallen off. Suzanne Kennerley, Yelverton.

Dear Black Type,

After reading the letters from Prince's Greatest Fan and Miss Marple (June 5), I discovered some strange-sounding music coming from my David Bowie LP, so I decided to spin the record the wrong way and do you know what I heard him saying? Well, here you are: "Esh ah noo gana bookana coankaway oooanohka" Amazing, eh? It was him singing backwards! Ha Ha Ha Hee Hee Hee I'm The Laughing Gnome And You Can't Catch Me, London.

Are you sure about this? Sounds to me as if you pressed the wrong button on your music centre and were, in fact, listening to a radio broadcast by the queen of the airwaves, Ms Janice Long, describing her unrestrained joy on hearing the latest Smiths "waxing"...

Dear Black Type,

If you play Duran Duran's "View To A Kill" backwards, you get this

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?
Who reached No 1 with this in the US charts in 1960?
See page 250 of the new *Billboard Book of US Top 40 Hits*

GUINNESS

The last word in good books.

Er, ho hum (heavy twiddling of thumbs and all that business). You, er, might have noticed a teensy little mistake in the last issue. Remember those Daiwies cheese triangle shaped bits of paper that go towards getting you those free stickers? Well, last time we forgot to put one in so, by means of a super good will gesture, this time we've put two in. Crikey, what a generous bunch we are.

Details about sending off for the sticky little things are in the sticker book, but if you collect three more tokens you can get 25p off your order (car blimey gunvor, worranofferr!).

TOKEN

TOKEN

TOKEN

46

eurythmics



There must be an Angel
(playing with my heart)

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YES, IT'S FESTIVAL TIME AGAIN – THE SEASON OF THE YEAR WHEN THOUSANDS OF NORMALLY SANE PEOPLE BATTLE THROUGH MUD, RAIN AND DODGY HOT DOG STALLS TO CATCH GLIMPSES OF THEIR FAVOURITE GROUPS PLAYING SOMEWHERE IN THE DISTANCE. WHY DO THEY DO IT? OUR ON-THE-SPOT INVESTIGATIVE TEAM REPORTS FROM THE BATTLEFIELDS...



Nicky Moore-Johnson: "I'm only here for the beer!" (Or rather the Jack Daniels.)



This one's in a group called LA. He's only here to like pose.



Photo: Simon Jones

These two are ex-rock'n'roll lovers. Right, he first saw the Pups when he was 12.



Meat Loaf tries to pick a fight with one of the 78,000 crowd.



A really like amazing cosmic picture of the Purps in action. You can feel the vibes from here.

MEAT LOAF: THE SCORPIONS: THE PURPS

KNEBWORTH FAYRE



"Knebworth? Straight on, chieff!" The car skids to a decidedly tremulous halt as we decide that these events known as music festivals do *not* work in

such inclement conditions. However, there's such an all-prevailing air of good humour and *joue de vivre* amongst the mainly be-denned and long-haired crowd of 78,000 that all one can do is hope to enjoy the music and, ahem, *muck* in.

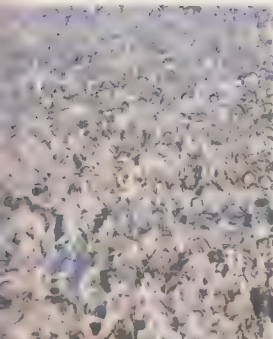
Out by the foot of the stage, the fans mainly boys – have queued since the crack of dawn (about 7am in my book) for what turns out to be a most unenviable pacing. The organisers, having overcome the headache of glass bottles being flung about, are now faced with a section of yobboes chucking great tufts of mud and stones in the direction of the stage. The front row look pretty terrified and all the security people don't wear helmets.

However, almost everyone else has come in search of rock music of the heaviest metallic variety. Did they get it?

Not in Meat Loaf. Third from top of the bill, rock's singing pantomime horse delivered a set identical to the one I saw at Wembley five years ago, mainly based around his one good album "Bat Out Of Hell". The climax of his show is the tired old scenario whereby he ends up insulting his female singer by instructing her to ".... off!" (Mise.) But even the usage of naughty words only raises the meekest applause and he exits looking well and truly knackered.

It's dark enough for the stage lights to come up and, together with an extra blast of power from the speakers, comes heavy metal's answer to Bucks Fizz. The Scorpions. Playing very simple rock tunes, The "Scorps" sport tight colourful clothing and move onstage in clockwork fashion – punching the air in unison, angling their guitars together. Alas, their music is all polish and no substance, and not really in

GLASTONBURY: CND FESTIVAL



78 000 crowd put their hands on their heads. Later they had to stay back late on detention



Scorpions trading licks and throwing a few shapes

the spirit of true heavy metal.

After a lull in which headliners Deep Purple threaten not to appear unless the mud-flogging stops, the newly re-formed rock supergroup take the stage. But something's drastically wrong with the sound – they're not even half as loud as The Scorpions, and at an event of these proportions, that's an absolute nightmare.

Rumours abound that local councillors threaten to stop the show if it goes any louder – but slowly the power inches up, allowing the full impact of such Purple gems as "Highway Star", dear readers, that's an absolute nightmare.

Playing numbers old and new – their recent single "Perfect Strangers" alongside the ancient hit "Black Night", the highlight of the set must be Ian Gillan's solo vocal improvisations, aided by a dramatic laser show. By the end, even assorted Radio One DJs were jumping around on haystacks. Need I say more?

Linda Duff

MUD it's what you get if 40,000 people tramp around a small farm for 48 hours in almost constant rain. A lot of mud.

By Saturday, the second day of three, Glastonbury Festival looks a lot more like a refugee camp than a really "fun" place to be – thousands of sodden tents in a sea of oozing, squelching, splashing, horrible mud. And, for that matter, the crowd look more like a bunch of prisoners of war than people on a weekend's holiday.

The sensible ones have brought wetlies and waterproofs, the less prudent have done their best with plastic bags, putting them on their heads, on their feet, over their t-shirts. Very elegant.

Mind you, there is a lot to see. In small marquee tents you can get a glimpse of every imaginable type of "alternative" performer – jugglers, acrobats, mime artists, conjurers, comics, folk singers, poets and

more. And from the hundreds of stalls you can buy hand-painted beads, hand-made pottery, hand-printed cloth, hand-made sandals, not to mention the Indian incense sticks that seem to be everywhere.

In amongst the chip vans, hippies offer you strange looking soya burgers for 50p, and yes, there really is someone selling lentil soup, served from a huge and dodgy-looking bubbling pot.

But the biggest gathering is around the main stage, a bizarre grey pyramid bearing a large white CND symbol to remind you of the cause to which you've donated most of your £16 (!) entrance fee.

As the jazzy Working Week leave the stage the rain gets even harder ("Wow man, this is getting really heavee.")

Replacing them, The Untouchables do their best to lift the gloom, bounding around wildly on the raised platform, and some members of the crowd respond by flinging themselves about in the mud in an attempt to dance.

Behind the stage it is just as muddy as in front. Paul Weller, foolishly dressed in a pair of white trousers, is gingerly tip-toeing around watched by the day's compe Alexei Sayle. "I don't know why you don't all go home," he mutters.

After an appearance by Australian rockers Midnight Oil, Sayle takes the stage to fill the gap before The Style Council. "I've got an announcement," he booms at the crowd as they stand in inches of muck.

"Somebody has lost a contact lens out there." The crowd groans at the joke.

As the opening chords of "You're The Best Thing" strike up, thousands of muddy feet begin the laborious trek towards the main stage as Weller (who's now wisely changed his trousers) and Talbot romp enthusiastically through a selection of favourites – it's the least they can do for the wet crowd standing out in the drizzle.

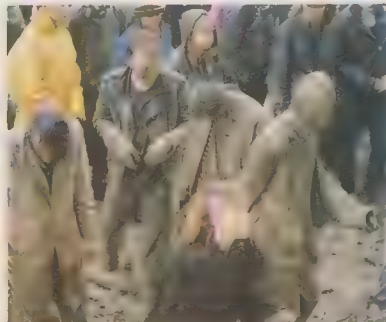
"This one," announces Weller, "is called 'Long Hot Summer'."

Laugh? I almost cried.

William Shaw



"Well, it's dry up here, mates" The Style Council cheer up the sodden masses



Through s'me and raging torrents flee the thousands! (Anything to escape the terrible jokes of Alexei Sayle)



"Ver wevver?" says Weller. It's a Thatcherist ploy to undermine ver kids, innit?



Alexei is the one about Noah's mother-in-law and the flood (Not v funny in the circumstances)



Back at base, a hardy couple do the time-honoured Hippie Festival Rain Dance

MORE OVER THE PAGE ►

MILTON KEYNES: THE LONGEST DAY

And Lo! The faithful! they did come in their droves. They covered the hill-side, swarming unidentified hordes from plastic bottles and munching games. They had come from far and wide, like the jolly foursome who were slapped liberal portions of peanut butter onto thin sliced bread when I literally stumbled upon them. One, named

James, explained that they had clubbed together to hire a car and had driven up from Cornwall that very morning.

It's half past two and the Faith Brothers are well away. The sun occasionally casts a few feeble rays down on the masses and everyone is smiling. For some unknown reason the sun disappears when Spear Of Destiny board enthusiastically on stage. Ominous black clouds begin to scurry across the horizon and the wind cuts a breezy bite around the old legs. Thermos flasks appear from all sides with restoring substances like tea contained within. Meanwhile Kirk Brandon is cowering in a short sleeved shirt without a care in the world.

Worse still, it starts to drizzle when Billy Bragg makes his entrance. He cuts a lonely, shivering figure on the enormous stage and must seem no bigger than a beetle to some of those standing at the very back. Everyone retreats under the nearest form of shelter, however crude. Bodies huddle under polythene sheets while others rather foolishly put the bags from the official merchandize stall on their heads - practical? No. Daft? Yes

The Ramones take a fair crack at the whip but it starts to sheet down with rain and the Milton Keynes Bowl slowly fills up with mud, mud, glorious mud. This is no longer very much fun I think to myself. Even the lead singer of R.E.M. has donned a mac and hat. A sensible man.

Still, a couple going by the names of Billy and Samantha cuddled under an enormous umbrella don't seem to mind the weather - but then again, they tell me, they'd go through anything to see U2. By this time 99% of us are soaked, freezing and thoroughly cheesed off. Enter U2 and the atmosphere lifts immediately.

Even Bono's good connections with the Almighty can't bring the sun out again but despite the disgusting conditions people are starting to smile and even jump around. U2 are the perfect festival band: their roaring, rolling anthems echo across the countryside with natural grace while The Edge's guitar soars and sears, sending an extra chill down some already well shivering spines. The real rabble-rousers like "Pr de" and "I Will Follow" are the high spots with 50,000 throats joining heartily into the chorus and Bono, the born frontman, rivets the audience's attention without effort. For most, a damp and miserable 6½ hours wait has been worth it.

As I slugged back in mud-caked shoes to the car park a sudden spectacular burst of fireworks tiled the sky with light and noise amid many "oohs" and "aahs" - a real unforgettable fire. (Geddit?? - Ed).

Claire Sheaff



A breather on rock's lost highway. Phew! What a scorcher



Dee Dee Ramone - Duh, uh, Duh. Let's one BIG mutha of a crowd up dere, boze



Billy Bragg drops his novel n' crafty bro'n'-shaped Portastack



Come back, you rotters - baw's an angry Kirk Brandon. "It's only a light drizzle"



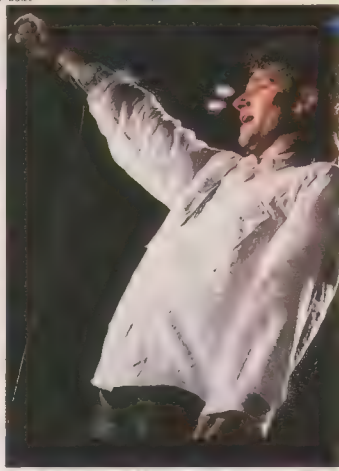
Jedd fashion. R.E.M.'s guitarist dodges another lightning flash



Spear Of Destiny avoid the horrors of the hot dog stands by bringing their own flesh'n plump chicken



Amateur touz tries to hog a clumsily-forged Springsteen ticket



Bono! The glittering shards! The sepuchra! majesty! Michael Fish

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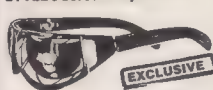
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It's been a very quiet year for Simple Minds. Apart from one Top Ten single with "Don't You (Forget About Me)" (from the film *The Breakfast Club*) they don't seem to have been doing very much at all. Well, Jim Kerr has been settling back into marriage with Chrissie Hynde and bringing up baby - but what else?

Suzanne Colon visited Mr Kerr at his room in Morgan's (top-security New York hotel) and gave him a proper going over.

"Sometimes you just have to stand back and see what you're trying to do," he revealed. Amongst other things...

● **Why did Simple Minds decide to take this lengthy break?**
Last year we had an album that went straight into the charts at number one, we did nine nights at the Hammersmith Odeon and we were selling out major stadiums all over Europe. A lot of people said these were great achievements but we were so jaded we didn't feel any excitement at all. We could have played a set with our eyes closed. We were our own worst enemies in that we'd never take a break. This has been the longest in the band's history.

● **What was it like touring with The Pretenders?**
The Pretenders have much more of a rock audience than we do. We did all these gigs with them in the mid-West of America where they'd come out with their popcorn and their Pepsi. They'd be looking at our clothes and think 'no, not my kind of band...'. And I think it really set us right. When we went on stage, no one knew or cared who we were, but towards the end they were really getting into it.

● **And, of course, you met and married Chrissie Hynde. How's the marriage working out?**
I love friendship and it's great to have not only a friend but something much, much more. It's brilliant! Am I in love? Yeah, very much so.

● **Why did you agree to record a song for The Breakfast Club?**
It's a movie for teenagers but it doesn't patronise them. It isn't like a rock'n'roll movie - we wouldn't have done it if it was. We always wanted to do music for films. Mick (McNeill) and Charlie (Burchill) write tons of atmospheric stuff that would be great for soundtracks. "Don't You (Forget About Me)" isn't exactly an atmospheric song, it's more like the type of song we were doing two or three years ago. But it was offered to us during our break when we weren't feeling very... precious about our art. We don't want people to think this is the new direction we're going in. It's nothing like the ideas we have in our heads. It was just something nice to do that, hopefully, will get us known in the film world.

ERR

● **Would you like to act in films?**

No! I was very introverted before I joined the band and making the videos is bad enough! Besides, you get all these scummy people with a top ten album and suddenly they want to be a movie star. And they continually blow it, left, right and centre. People like Toyah and Hazel O'Connor – I just think it's kind of embarrassing.

● **Do you miss Glasgow?**

It's kind of a killer because I thought I was Mister Cosmopolitan and thought I could adapt to anything. But I think Glasgow is in my blood. People in Glasgow are great because they are terrible at telling lies – they tend to call a spade a spade there. But it's a bit hard when you're walking down the street and someone will say, 'Hey, I heard your new album. Thought it was a load of crap...' But I would rather have that than any kind of schmalztz.

● **What would you be doing if you hadn't become a successful singer?**

I remember I had to go on an interview for the Civil Service in Glasgow because the dole wouldn't give me any more money. There were over thirty people trying for the job and I tried my hardest to fail. I went in like a real mess, completely dishevelled, and put on this whole act like I was completely untogether. A week later they wrote back to me and said 'You were great. You've got the job...' And the job was a refuse collector. Luckily at that time there was a lot of interest in the band and we got a deal – otherwise I don't know what I would have done...



Major photos: Stephen W. Phillips; inset: [unreadable]

..... Seems So
Long I've Been
Waiting



FULL
MONEY BACK
GUARANTEE

PHAZE

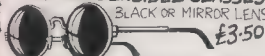
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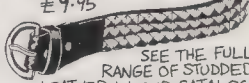
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All the names below are hidden in the diagram. They could run horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Some run backwards. But remember that the titles are all in an uninterrupted straight line whichever way they run.

- ALL FALL DOWN
- A VIEW TO A KILL
- AXEL F
- CALL ME
- CHERISH
- CRAZY FOR YOU
- DUEL
- FEEL SO REAL
- FRANKIE
- FREE YOURSELF
- GET IT ON
- HEAVEN
- HISTORY
- I'VE GOT THE CAKE
- I FEEL LOVE
- JOHNNY COME HOME
- KAYLEIGH
- LAURA
- LOVE DON'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE
- LOVING THE ALIEN
- MAGIC TOUCH
- MOVE CLOSER
- OBSESSION
- OUT IN THE FIELDS
- PAISLEY PARK
- RHYTHM OF THE NIGHT
- SWEET SIX SANCTURARY
- SLAVE TO LOVE
- SO IN LOVE
- SUDDENLY
- THE LADY DON'T MIND
- THE WORD GIRL
- WALKING ON SUNSHINE
- WALL'S COME TUMBLING DOWN

ANSWERS ON PAGE 56

CONCERTS

A MICHAEL CONWAY PRODUCTION. CHECK LOCALLY BEFORE STEPPING OUT.

Adam Ant: Southampton Gaumont (September 10), Bristol Hippodrome (11), Manchester Apollo (13), Sheffield City Hall (14), Liverpool Empire (15), Newcastle City Hall (17), Edinburgh Playhouse (18), Aberdeen Capitol (19), Leicester De Montfort Hall (21), Ipswich Gaumont (22), Brighton Dome (23), London Hammersmith Odeon (25), Nottingham Concert Hall (27), Birmingham Odeon (28), Band Aid (July 13)

David Cassidy: St Austell Coliseum (September 21), Poole Arts Centre (24), Brighton Centre (26), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (30), Birmingham Odeon (October 2, 3), Manchester Apollo (6, 7), Edinburgh Playhouse (10), Newcastle City Hall (13), Sheffield City Hall (16), Oxford Apollo (19), London Royal Albert Hall (21, 22)

Kid Creole And The Coconuts: Ipswich Gaumont (July 23), Poole Arts Centre (24), Portsmouth Guild Hall (25), St Austell Coliseum (26), Bristol Colston Hall (27), Birmingham Odeon (29), Manchester Apollo (30), Edinburgh Playhouse (31), Newcastle City Hall (August 2), Liverpool Royal Court (3), Nottingham Royal Concert Hall (4), London Hammersmith Odeon (6)

The Cult ("Anti Heroin" Campaign) London Royal Festival Hall (July 5)

Marillion: Dublin SFX (September 4, 5), Belfast Maysfield Leisure Centre (6), London Hammersmith Odeon (11, 12, 13), Cardiff St David's Hall (15, 16), Nottingham Theatre Royal (17), Sheffield City Hall (19), Newcastle City Hall (20), Edinburgh Playhouse (21), Aberdeen Capitol Theatre (22), Manchester Apollo (24, 25), Birmingham Odeon (26, 27), Leicester De Montfort Hall (29), Bristol Colston Hall (30), Southampton Gaumont (October 1), London Hammersmith Odeon (3, 4, 5)

Gary Moore: Glasgow Barrowlands (September 14), Edinburgh Playhouse (15), Newcastle City Hall (16), Bradford St George's Hall (18), Cardiff St David's Hall (19), Birmingham Odeon (20), Blackburn King George's Hall (22), Manchester Apollo (23), Sheffield City Hall (24), Ipswich Gaumont (26), London Hammersmith Odeon (27, 28), Leicester De Montfort Hall (30), Bristol Colston Hall (October 1), Oxford Apollo (2)

Simply Red (extra date): Bracknell Jazz Festival (July 5)

JUST SEVENTEEN



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RYTHMICS



THREE MUST BE AN ANGEL
(PLAYING WITH MY HEART)

NO ONE ON EARTH COULD FEEL LIKE THIS
I'M THROWN AND OVERBLOWN WITH BLISS
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL
PLAYING WITH MY HEART YEAH
I WALK INTO AN EMPTY ROOM
AND SUDDENLY MY HEART GOES "BOOM"
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF ANGELS
AND THEY'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEART

CHORUS

MUST BE TALKING TO AN ANGEL
MUST BE TALKING TO AN ANGEL
MUST BE TALKING TO AN ANGEL

REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES

NO ONE ON EARTH COULD FEEL LIKE THIS
I'M THROWN AND OVERBLOWN WITH BLISS
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL
PLAYING WITH MY HEART YEAH
AND WHEN I THINK THAT I'M ALONE
IT SEEMS THAT THERE'S MORE OF US AT HOME
IT'S A MULTITUDE OF ANGELS
AND THEY'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEART

REPEAT CHORUS FOUR TIMES

I MUST BE HALLUCINATING
WATCHING ANGELS CELEBRATING
COULD THIS BE REACTIVATING
ALL MY SENSES DISLOCATING
THIS MUST BE A STRANGE DECEPTION
BY CELESTIAL INTERVENTION
LEAVING ME THE RECOLLECTION
OF YOUR HEAVENLY CONNECTION

I WALK INTO AN EMPTY ROOM
AND SUDDENLY MY HEART GOES "BOOM"
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF ANGELS
AND THEY'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEART
YEAH

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MARC ALMOND

L O N D O N



Photo: Andrew Laine

if it wasn't for the small, theatrical figure stage centre, a latecomer might be excused for wondering if this was indeed one of the legendarily informal Marc Almond concerts. I mean, "restraint" and "self discipline" are not words you would normally associate with the boy who keeps pythons called Sodomy and Gomorrah as pets, trashes his record company offices and takes a whip to ill-considered critics.

But just look at the Willing Sinners. There's a lot of them – drums, bass, guitar, a keyboard player who doubles on cello, two girl backing singers and the ever faithful, ever wonderful Annie Hogan on keyboards – but they're... well, they're tight and punchy, that's what. And that guitarist and drummer – they're practically rockanroool!

And those new songs – gone are the eight minute degradation epics and instead there's a whole clutch of great new material – concise, considered and tuneful – some of the strongest stuff Marc has ever written. The touching "This House Is Haunted (By The Echo Of Your Last Goodbye)" is especially good and the semi-disco "Love Letters" sounds just the job for a long overdue hit single. Clearly whichever record company snaps up the already-recorded "Stories Of Johnny" LP is going to have something of a hot property on its hands.

Marc, the performer, is as magnificent as always: he teases the tight knot of black clad Gutterhearts at the front – "if I shake hands with you, I'm trusting you not to steal my rings" – plays it for laughs by wiggling his hips and by feigning impatience with his enthusiastic guitarist – "thank you, Eric Clapton" – and of course camps it up like mad – "not Perrier water – it makes me burp when I go for those big notes" – and he still gets to go dramatically over the top with some of the old favourites like "Ugly Head", "Pink Shack" and "You Have". But generally his singing is better than ever, as if he's realised that you don't have to let go completely to make the required impact.

Take the closing number – a new song called "Love And Little White Lies". The semi-abstract cityscape scenery is removed to reveal a starry backdrop of hundreds of little lights against a night sky, and Marc and the group perform a brilliant ballad in quiet, intricate vocal harmonies. The effect is stunning.

In these days of multi-million dollar pre-packed groups with all the verve and imagination of stick insects, Marc Almond is a heaven sent, provocative talent – a genuine original with a depth and artistic integrity that goes way beyond silliness or shallow pop. And now that he's found a bit more confidence in his own abilities and ditched some of the unnecessary excesses, he seems to be finding his strongest form yet. Those prudish bores who were hoping to write off Marc Almond are in for a long wait.

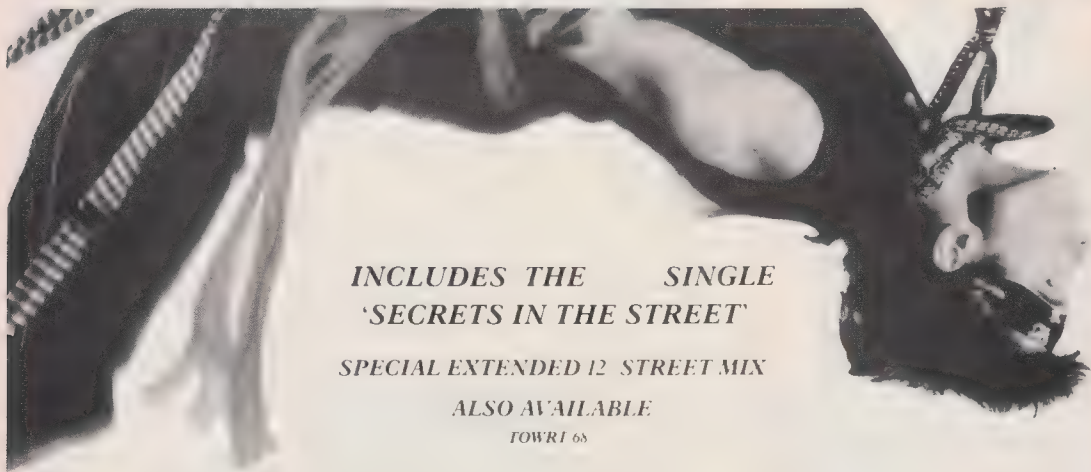
Ian "Gutterheart" Cranna

night's out

Phil Collins
Take me Home



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There, wait to be put over our riveting
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WHICH FIVE

WHICH FIVE

WHICH FIVE

WHICH FIVE

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What position did the Moody Blues take this in the US charts?

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3. THE BEATLES (P) 1964-1965 1000000	103. THE BEATLES (P) 1964-1965 1000000
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20. THE BEATLES (P) 1964-1965 1000000	120. THE BEATLES (P) 1964-1965 1000000

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YOU LEVELLED ALL YOUR GUNS AGAINST ME

YOU SHOT ME DOWN
AND RAN INTO THE GROUND
SO I RUNG AROUND
YOU SAID THAT YOU WERE JUST A DREAMER
BUT IN EVERY DREAM YOU HAD
I COULD BE FOUND
IN LOVE IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT ROSES DIE
AND MOONLIGHT DOESN'T LAST FOREVER
GOD KNOWS I TRIED
I GAVE ALL MY LOVE TO YOU

CHORUS

YOU AND YOUR HEART SO BLUE
I DID EVERYTHING THAT A MAN CAN DO
I CRIED WHEN YOU WANTED ME TO
AND I LIED IN THE NIGHT
TO SEE IT THROUGH
FOR YOU AND YOUR HEART SO BLUE

(SO BLUE)

I'M NOT AFRAID
TO DICE WITH DANGER
YOUR LEARN A LOT OF LESSONS
ON THE STREET
I'VE FELT THE HEAT
BUT WHEN WITHOUT A WORD OF WARNING
THE DREAM CAME DOWN
AND KNOCKED ME OFF MY FEET
AND I CRIED AND I CRIED
BUT ROSES DIE
AND MOONLIGHT DOESN'T LAST FOREVER
GOD KNOWS I TRIED
I GAVE ALL MY LOVE TO YOU

REPEAT CHORUS

GIVEN ALL THE LOVE YOU NEEDED
AND EVERYTHING YOU EVER WANTED
WILL YOU EVER LEARN TO FLY
YOU'RE THE ONE WITH ALL THE QUESTIONS
LOOKING FOR THE EASY ANSWERS
WILL YOU EVER GET IT RIGHT
ENOUGH FOR YOU

REPEAT CHORUS

YOU AND YOUR HEART SO BLUE (YOU)
REPEAT TO FADE

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY ANDY HALL/LEIF GINDEL
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION
RCA MUSIC/VERNON MUSIC PUB LTD
ON RCA RECORDS LTD

**WHAT'S WHAT
SIMPLY RED
THINK ABOUT
DURAN DURAN.
THEY DON'T LIKE
WHAM! EITHER.
OR SPANDAU
ALLEY. OR
CULTURE CLUB.
DALLAS.
DYNASTY OR
HAMBURGERS.
AND, WHAT'S
MORE, THEY
RECKON
THEY'RE GOING
TO BE HUGE! A
TOM HIBBERT
PRODUCTION.**

"People I thought were friends have changed towards me. Either they're overly critical and make cynical comments about me being a pop star or they act dead sort of towards me and say 'Hey, we must go out together' because they want to be seen with me. I don't treat me the same as they used to and I'm very disappointed about their attitudes."

Who is this talking? Some extremely famous, tax-exiled pop star who is discovering that - yes - it's tough. No, it is, in fact, Mick "Red" Hull (pictured right), singer with Mancunian soul "rebels" Simply Red. They've only one single - "Money's Too Tight (To Mention)" - but already Red is talking in terms of world domination and what the group's eighth album.

Confidence, however, is a double-edged thing and Red is, even at this somewhat premature stage, perturbed about his group's "success": "I know that in a few years journalists will turn on me and make me scapegoat to slag off like they've done with Boy George. I don't think Boy George deserves to be victimised... but that, it does deserve to be criticised for making a dreadful music."

Simply Red were formed in 1983 from ashes of two semi-jocular Manchester groups - punk combo The Frantic Elevators and the rather grim Mothmen (whose main influence was the tribal flutings of Abyssinian goat-herders).

The new group's music is polished, sophisticated and accessible and, in the few months they've been performing, Simply Red have become Manchester's second "big" musical property after The Smiths.

"Red," says Red, "I read that we



COMPETITION

LET'S GET SINGLY COMPETITION (MAY 22)

● Correct answer c) Haircut 100. **James Purton**, Ashford, wins 15 t-shirts and the top ten singles. The following 50 lucky people each win the top ten singles: **A. Marks**, Warley; **L. Burgess**, Windsor; **Karen Reed**, Orpington; **Tracy Whitehouse**, Oakes; **Douli Rosen**, Walsford; **Simon Getherdale**, Walton-on-Thames; **Jo Linstead**, Bucks; **David Johnson**, Hayes; **Kathy O'Donovan**, Penrheban; **Karen Reff**, Chipstead; **D. Johnson**, Crews; **Amanda George**, Plumstead; **Kate Hall**, South Wirral; **Hazel Acton**, Warrington; **Emma Clark**, Staines; **Carol Hargrave**, Houston; **Debiel McNeil**, Edinburgh; **M. Shaw**, Reddy; **Marie Walker**, Chelmsford; **Mandy Curran**, Bristol; **Deborah Reakes**, Midsummer Norton; **Wendy Bulker**, Alcester; **Hazel Blinhope**, Durwant; **Lynn Pearson**, Oldham; **Tim Underwood**, Cornwall; **A. Lewis**, South Shields; **David Duffin**, Liverpool; **Harriet Good**, Wirral; **Margie Anselton**, Krikkham; **Liz Walker**, Southampton; **Amanda Barnett**, St. Cyrus; **Peter Hughes**, Llanelli; **Karen Turner**, West Heath; **Lillian Sweeney**, Manchester; **Lesley Pattison**, East Farm; **Sharon Chadwick**, Newhall; **Liz Branch**, Kent; **Sarah Nicholls**, Chelmsford; **Janette Rawstron**, Warde; **T. Price**, Colby; **C. Brett**, Cress; **Marcia McInerney**, Wolverhampton; **Diana Musgrave**, Parkstone; **Vicky Woods**, Rainford; **P. McIndale**, Leicester; **M. Watson**, Warrington; **S. Pymme**, Bromley; **Mikael Gould**, Wiltonhall.

LOVE HEARTS COMPETITION (JUNE 1)

● Correct answer b) **Scall Patell**, 239,000 pounds, Fellingard of Horsham.

PROPAGANDA COMPETITION (JUNE 1)

● Correct answer d) **Kath Chagwin** and **Maggie Pithon**, and b) **The Dill**. A Propaganda Picture Disc together with a massive Picture "Dill" double pack to **R. Beaman**, Hull; **M. Thomas**, Maldon; **Gary Hansen**, Moray; **Susantha Robinson**, Leicester; **T. Wilcox**, Ripponden; **Debbie Crouch**, E. Sussex; **Max James**, Rochdale; **Brent Ingle**, Edinburgh; **John Platt**, Liverpool; **Linda Page**, South Shields; **Joanna Adams**, Brighton Hill; **Gail Vainio**, Somerset; **Laura Freeman**, Newry; **Sue Jackson**, Rugby; **G. Lunt**, Shropshire; **Rae Banks**, Winslow.

BREAKFAST CLUB COMPETITION (JUNE 1)

● Correct answer c) **Chuckle Egg** & **The Soldiers**. The following win one "Breakfast Club" T-shirt, mug and LP (which includes Simple Minds) "Don't You Forget About Me" (Worl): **Karen Atkinson**, Norfolk; **Leslie Pithon**, Puttishall; **Adelphi Gilmour**, Selsey; **Julie Collins**, Aylesbury; **Caroline Samson**, Truro; **Marsha Thornton**, Leicester; **P. Treacy**, Eikon; **Sam Robinson**, Leicester; **Karen Hill**, Warwickshire; **T. Wilcox**, Ripponden; **Gillian Rose**, Ilford; **Steve Malcomson**, Peterhead; **M. O. Hulse**, Besconside; **Lynn Heston**, Gosforth; **Nina Lunn**, Wincor; **Amelia Kenny**, Manchester; **Debi**, Morley; **Nicky Byrne**, Southwick; **Janet Smith**, Spark Hill; **June Rogers**, Mids; **Alison Archer**, Heathfield; **Barry Leving**, London; **Lisa Rampton**, Harps; **Ann Denny**, Sling; **Jo Adams**, Brighton Hill; **Carol Allen**, Andrew Bromley, Selsey; **Michelle Croft**, Hull; **Alan Deakins**, Bangor; **Allison Tilley**, Manchester; **Joan Chamberlain**, Leicester; **C. Heston**, Dewsbury; **James Grier**, Pospilark; **Liz Lewin**, Welwyn; **Susan Barry**, Durr; **Laoghair**, Andrew Whelan, Spordon; **Mary Wiley**, Aboyne; **Dorel Wood**, Glasgow; **Neil Outhart**, Wilmers; **Janet Clark**, Loughborough; **Rachel Roberts**, Chichester; **Helen Phillips**, West Denton; **Sarah Tishler**, Ponsand; **Melanie Stephens**, Blyth; **B. Derbyshire**, Prescot; **Julie Adams**, Portland; **Debi Nesbit**, Portland.

LETELY DISGUSTING AND CRASS AND OFFENSIVE!"

MONEY'S TOO TIGHT TO MENTION

I've been laid off from work my rent is due
My kids all need brand new shoes
So I went to the bank to see what they could do
They said son looks like bad luck got a hold on you

Money's too tight to mention
I can't get an unemployment extension
Money's too tight to mention

I went to my brother to see what he could do
He said brother I'd like to help you but I'm unable to
So I called on my father
Father oh my father

Say money's too tight to mention
Oh money money money money
Money's too tight to mention
I can't even qualify for my pension
We're talking about Reaganomics
Oh lord down in the Congress
They're passing all kinds of bills
From down on Capitol Hill but we've tried

Money's too tight to mention cutback!
Money's too tight to mention
Oh money money money money
We're talking about money money (money)
Repeat six times

Money money money
We're talking about the dollar bill
And an old man that's over the hill
Now what are we all to do
When money's got a hold on you

Money's too tight to mention
Oh money money money money
Money's too tight to mention
Dinero money oh

I'm talking about money money
Repeat three times

Yeah I'm talking about it

I'm talking about Ronnie Ronnie
Repeat three times

Did the earth move for you Nancy
Repeat three times

Yeah I'm talking Nancy

Repeat to fade

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOHN VALENTINE WILLIAM VALENTINE
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION
ON WEA RECORDS

SIMPLY RED

fourth biggest band after The Smiths, A Certain Ratio and James." James?

"They're friends of Morrissey and apparently Morrissey said that they were brilliant, so good luck to them. Actually, I really haven't got anything to say about The Smiths, I'm not really interested. I don't really like their music but I don't think it is *wrong* or *bad*. There is other music I would say was wrong and bad and distasteful."

Like what, pray?

"Well, sad as it sounds, Wham! and Spandau Ballet and, worst of all, Duran Duran who are completely disgusting and crass and offensive. I don't know Duran Duran as people - all I see is the image they project and I don't like that image. It reminds me of Ronald Reagan and Margaret Thatcher - inhumanistic,

uncaring, a load of sick old men."

For the video of "Money's Too Tight (To Mention)", Simply Red wanted to hire *Spitting Image's* Reagan and Thatcher puppets. Why?

"Reagan and Thatcher are a threat to my class. They're obscene and vile and I wanted to have this thing in the video where they were having dinner and eating money. But as it turned out they were too expensive to hire."

"Obscene", "vile", "sick", "fascist" ... Mick "Red" Hucknall doesn't mince his words about things he doesn't like very much. And, it seems, he doesn't like anything very much. TV? "I think most television is stupid and sick. I can't get people's sense of humour when they say they like *Dallas* and *Dynasty*. I just think they're being silly because those programmes are obviously distasteful. I

despise American things like that. I don't know how I'll cope when we go over there."

Books? "I haven't read a book for years. Oh, yes I have, but I prefer to go cycling. I'll probably cycle round Scotland this summer. I'm tired of beaches and drunken English and loud Germans."

Tinned soup? "I hate canned food and I've never been to one of those *McDonalds* and I never will, even "on the road" as they say. I'd rather take a camping gas stove and cook myself. I like cooking. I like touching food and putting it together and making it and loving it. There's something almost magical about it. I read this book by this bloke who's supposed to be a direct descendant of Mohammed. It's about Moroccan cooking. He blesses an egg before he opens it. I think that's marvellous."

Amazing ladies? "I've sort of got a steady girlfriend but I'm not very stable. She's an anthropology student and she's nice."

And, finally, back to music: Are Simply Red the "future of rock'n'roll"? "No." Simple as that "Rock music is finished. It's all over. It's now become the dinosaur that it always was. It's dead wood. Nobody takes risks, the charts bore me stupid and there's no-one doing anything that I feel I couldn't do. Do you remember Barry Blue? What an abortion that was. I can't remember one note. But there are still unlimited possibilities in music. It's *freedom*. All I'm being offered is the chance to make records which I've been waiting to do for three years on the dole. It's no big deal."

It's tough at the top. It's confusing getting there.

MUTTERINGS

Ho hum . . . bit quiet this week on rock's long lost highway. Like all we've got is a really kind of epic **George Michael** exclusive interviewette featuring tons of things no-one knows about yet. And then there's all these weird **Madonna** stories. Well, not that weird, actually. Not when you put them next to this story we uncovered on **Boy George's** sex life. Hardly worth reading, s'pose. Anyway, might as well get on with it. . . . Strange but true! The Queen likes **Wham!** The family appeal of Wham! has now reached hitherto uncharted regions as the head of the royal family hits pop's lost motorway. How does *Mutterings* know? Well, it's like this. One of Wham's music publishers, Bryan Morrison, has been known to play polo with His Royal Highness (Charles, akewhew!). And, as one does after a tough game of polo, one feels it right and proper to retire to the bar, where one starts to chat about work and things. And, not surprisingly in this case, the issue of Britain's brightest pop group came up. "Wham!", revealed Charlie, "are big favourites of my mother" (we're talking about the Queen here, in case you got). Crikey! And not only that, a meeting twixt Liz and George (over a spot of lunch) was talked about. Eek! George seemed as flabbergasted as anyone would in the face of such an event. "I mean, it is a bit weird isn't it? I had this picture of the Queen sitting in front of *Top Of The Pops* watching our dance routines. It just seems really funny. I don't know if or when our lunch will actually happen. I just think it's all so funny." . . . Not only that, we have this other Wham! story that might just be of interest. Ta-ta-

ra-ta-ta-ta-taaa! This summer Wham! will play a free (ie nought pence) concert in a park in London. It's not absolutely *defo* but George said he had been approached by Westminster Council and had agreed to do it. He hoped that the audience figures might even reach HALF A MILLION! Double eek! Watch this space for more details. . . . But yet there's more, gadzooks! Remember that film Wham! did in China? Well, it mightn't be coming out now. "I've been looking through the cuttings and it looks a bit boring to me," sighed George. "Maybe we'll release it on video or something. I haven't really made my mind up yet. But if it doesn't come out it'll prove a pretty expensive experiment - One Million Pounds!" Triple eek! . . . But no, it couldn't possibly be another George Michael *Muttering!* But it is! Remember in the Wham! in China feature when he said he wanted to appear

in *Brookside*? Well, he's been catching up on the show - he's on his hols, you see - and has worked out his perfect part. *Mutterings* suggested he goes in as a prospective suitor for Michelle who's currently on the old rebound from Terry. "Is she the one with the curly hair? Er, no thanks. Who's that one whose boyfriend's just got back from America? Heather? Ooh, I like her, she's very attractive, isn't she?" Bien sur, mon petit dejeuner. So watch yourself Tom Curzon (the boyfriend who's just got back from America), you've got competition. . . . Right, that's the enough of that. **Madonna**. Remember her? Well, in America you can hire a Boy Toy lookalike for 140 dollars, complete with virginal wedding gown, and she'll turn up at your party singing "Like A Virgin". Alternatively you can have a **Bruce Springsteen**, a **Prince** or a **Michael Jackson** for a mere 100 bucks. . . . Meanwhile Her

Royal High And Mightiness keeps on breaking box office records with her US tour. At New York's prestigious Radio City Music Hall she sold no less than 17,622 tickets in 34 minutes. Crikey. . . . And not only that, in the States there's currently available a spoof of "Like A Virgin" by **Weird Al Yankovic**. Called "Like A Surgeon", it sounds very awful indeed. . . . What's going on? Another Madonna weirdie *Muttering*? Surely some mistake? In a survey recently carried out by the International Centre For Child Studies, it appeared that the person most 15-year-old boys want to meet is a direct tie between Madonna and Margaret Thatcher. Come to think of it, there is a bit of a resemblance. . . . MTV cable channel in America is to show *The Young Ones*. . . . There is a new Wales ice cream called "Bananarama". It's very, very yucky. . . . Live Aid: The plan is for **Paul McCartney** to close the show with an acoustic version of "Let It Be", closely followed by, as they say, the entire cast tramping on for a version of "Feed The World". . . . **New Power Station** singer **Michael Des Barres** recorded a song called "Teenybopper Death (He Loves You Bernadette)" 11 years ago. It was about a 14 year old fan who died after being crushed at a **David Cassidy** concert in White City in May 1974. . . . **Bruce Springsteen**, a big fan of Miners Union chief Arthur Scargill, donated £16,000 to a fund for miners sacked in the pit strike. Right on Bruce. . . . He should be able to afford it mind. He earns no less than £73 a second while on stage (and considering every time he plays the set lasts for about 97 squillion hours, that makes him a

v. rich person) . . . Can we use the expression "What A State"? We are, of course, referring to the latest **Paul Young** "vid" for "Tomb Of Memories". Yicky frilly shirts a go-go and lots of dead boring "on the road" footage. A big *Mutterings* kick up the jacksy award to that one, matey. . . . At this point can we suggest you have a bit of a lie down, a cup of Ribena and a cold shower at the ready? Don't get too excited but Spandau's **Steve Norman** has split up with Gail, his girlfriend of four years standing. Now look what you've done, you've got all over-excited and choked on your orange Chewit. Now take deep breaths and go and get a glass of water. And the same goes for you girls. . . . To get in to see **Jimmy Somerville's** new band at Heaven nightclub in London the other night, you had to prove that you were gay. . . . **Goy George**, meanwhile, has been living it up something rotten in New York. Apparently he's been going on about his new (unrequited) love, movie star **Matt Dillon**. In an interview with some American magazine, he also went on about his well-weird sex life. "I'm not really into one-night stands. I like to stay in and have sex." He also admitted to having "had sex with men" and to being "well versed on the subject of abnormal sex". So what happened to all that business of preferring a cup of tea to a bout of rumpy pumpmy then, matey? Answer that and stay fashionable. He also said he'd never had sex with **Marilyn**. And to cap it all, he said all you needed to have a hit in England was to "wear a teapot on your head and play a banjo". Well, that's quite enough of George's weird sex life for one issue. Till next time, byeeeeeeeeeeeeee!



It's official! The Queen likes Wham! Through a weird quirk of fate one G. Michael found out that the Queen was a bit of a fan and a lunch between H.R.H. and Wham! is, as we speak, being arranged. . .



GO GO GO GOLD SEAL

SMASH HITS
GREEN

